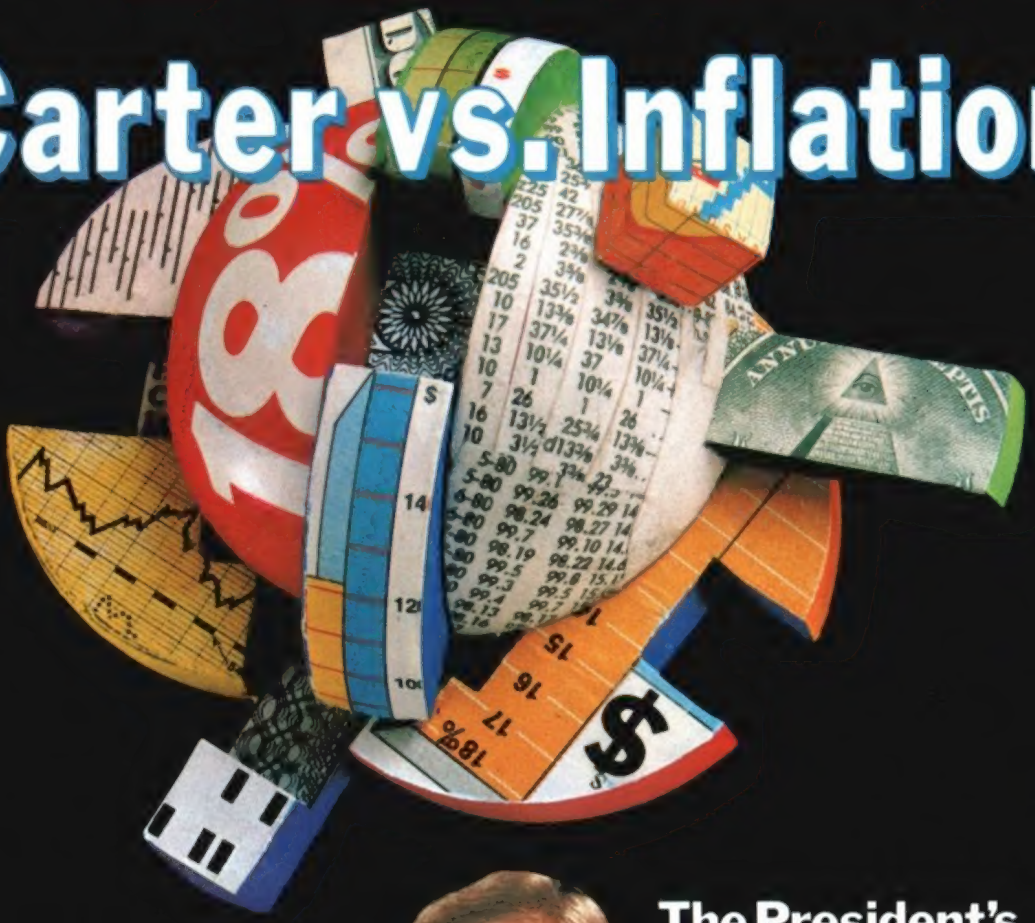
MARCH 24, 1980 $1.25

TIME

THREE MILE ISLAND
One Year Later

Carter vs. Inflation



The President's Demand:
"Discipline... Discipline... Discipline"

30801 12 0 724404

No compromise
Winston Lights didn't compromise on great taste to get low tar. Why should I?
Winston Lights taste good like a light cigarette should.
LIGHTS. 13 mg. "tar", 0.9 mg. nicotine, LIGHT 100's: 13 mg. "tar", 1.0 mg. nicotine, av. per cigarette, FTC Report MAY '78.
Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.
20 CIGARETTES
KING SIZE
Winston
Lights
LOW TAR & NICOTINE
Winston
Light
100's
LOW TAR
© 1979 R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

Want a V-6 or diesel in your full-size car?

Then the only way to go is to go GM.

GM
MARK OF EXCELLENCE

That's not just an empty advertising slogan, either.

It's a statement of fact because nobody else offers full-size cars with either V-6 or diesel engines.*

No other American carmakers. No foreign carmakers.

But consider these names: Chevrolet. Pontiac. Oldsmobile. Buick. Cadillac.

They're great names all. They all offer diesel and V-6 engines on selected models. And you get the room, comfort and convenience that come with driving a full-size General Motors car.

So, look. For the full-size cars you like with the only diesel or V-6 engines you can get, there's really only one way to go. Go GM.

*GM-built engines are produced by various divisions. Talk to your dealer about details and engine availability on the model of your choice. Diesel engines and V-6 equipped Cadillacs not currently available in California.

CHEVROLET · PONTIAC · OLDSMOBILE · BUICK · CADILLAC

Look into buying or leasing at your GM dealer's.

MARCH 24, 1980 Vol. 115 No. 12 TIME THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

A Letter from the Publisher

Senior Writer George Church's first foray into the world of economic journalism was a 1954 story for the *Wall Street Journal* about a revolutionary trend in packaging orange juice: cardboard containers, like those used for milk. The idea caught on and so, quite clearly, did Church. He rose to become a front-page editor at the *Journal*, joined TIME as a business writer in 1969, and served for four years as the editor of the Economy & Business section. Since moving to the Nation section early last year, Church has proved himself to be one of the magazine's most prolific and versatile cover writers, treating subjects as disparate as the gay revolution (April 23, 1979) and Pope John Paul II's visit to America (Oct. 15, 1979). A profile of Ronald Reagan earlier this month brought his career total to 29 cover stories. With his 30th, this week's cover on President Carter's struggle to curb inflation, Church finds himself back in the business world, though some colleagues believe he never really left. Says Nation Editor Otto Friedrich, who edited the story: "George reads economic statistics with the gusto that other people devote to reading menus, *Racing Forms* or love poems."

ANTONIO SUAREZ

Senior Writer George Church

Over the years Church has cultivated some techniques to enhance his impressive productivity and spur his prose. To conquer writer's block, for instance, he sometimes paces TIME's corridors for miles at a stretch. His explanation: "I hope that once my legs begin to move, the mind will follow." In his Business section days, Church followed a less conventional but surefire ritual to get his journalistic juices flowing: a pre-cover-story haircut. Alas, he laments, "I've had to abandon that practice since moving to Nation. Cover stories come more frequently here. I'd be the Yul Brynner of the section."

Once Church gets going on a topic, a mere cover story cannot always contain his talent and energy, so he indulges a longtime passion for satire and verse. His Man of the Year story in January produced an Ayatullah Khomeini limerick ("too indecorous to quote," he says), and this month's Reagan cover story yielded a parody of an all-purpose campaign-trail press conference: "*Q.* Senator, what do you think of the new poll that shows you an overwhelming victor in North Dakota? *A.* I wish I could believe it, but it's wrong. I'm going to get crushed in that state. *Q.* If it's that hopeless, why are you flying back there after lunch? *A.* Well, we *do* have this afternoon to turn it around." Will Church again turn to humor after this week's story? No, he says: "Today's inflation is no laughing matter."

John A. Meyers

Index

Cover: Design and construction by Eugene Mihaesco; photographed by Roberto Brosan. Carter's photograph by Roddey E. Mims.

8
Cover: President Carter goes on TV to announce his new anti-inflation program: a balanced budget, credit controls, a 10¢ gasoline tax. He calls for "discipline," but many believe the program isn't tough enough. *See* NATION.

30
World: Iran's government loses a war of wills over the U.S. hostages. ▸ In Zimbabwe, a strategy of reconciliation. ▸ New woes for Middle East talks. ▸ Napalm and poison gas in Afghanistan. ▸ The Pouilly-Fuissé that wasn't.

58
Three Mile Island: A year after a nuclear accident nearly caused a disaster, the scars remain. An analysis of why the nuclear power industry is in trouble. New training methods for reactor operators. *See* ENERGY.

7
American Scene
In Illinois: Some imaginary and irreverent political musings on the eve of the Land of Lincoln's crucial primary.

16
Nation
Can anybody stop Reagan? ▸ Death of the Scarsdale Diet doctor. ▸ Ford Motor Co. wins a Pinto case, and Henry II retires.

42
Science
As the heavens become crowded, the Air Force gets an eagle-eyed tracking system. ▸ Space buffs fear a lunar giveaway.

48
Medicine
Fetoscopy allows a direct probe of a baby in the womb. ▸ A strange rash plagues Eastern Air Lines flight attendants.

55
Behavior
A World War II diary of a U.S. prisoner of the Japanese casts new light on the plight of American hostages in Iran.

65
Law
Convicts are not paying their fines, leaving Uncle Sam holding an $80 million bag. ▸ Justice without courts.

66
Religion
Is "voluntary" school prayer constitutional? A Bay State court says yes. ▸ Cardinal Baum is the quiet American in Rome.

68
Education
The Junior Great Books program thrives on the classy and the classics. ▸ Grove City College beats Washington.

74
Sexes
Do homosexual males consciously seek danger? *Cruising* raises that question. ▸ The airlines' only mother-daughter pilot team.

85
Books
You heard the story and read the book, now catch the "bovie." ▸ *The Third Wave* de-massifies the info-sphere.

88
Essay
The fast increase in the number of over-65s in the U.S. can only make ageism an even more harmful bias.

4 Letters
49 Environment
57 People
67 Milestones
76 Television
77 Living
78 Sport
81 Cinema

TIME (ISSN 0040-781X) is published weekly at the subscription price of $31 per year, by Time Inc., 541 N. Fairbanks Court, Chicago, Ill. 60611. Principal office: Rockefeller Center, New York, N.Y. 10020. James R. Shepley, President; J. Winston Fowlkes, Treasurer; Charles B. Bear, Secretary. Second class postage paid at Chicago, Ill., and at additional mailing offices. Vol. 115 No. 12. © 1980 Time Inc. All rights reserved. Reproduction in whole or in part without written permission is prohibited. TIME and the red border on the cover are registered trademarks of Time Inc. in the United States and in the foreign countries where TIME magazine circulates. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to TIME, Time/Life Building, 541 N. Fairbanks Court, Chicago, Ill. 60611.

Call this man. He could connect you with $25,000.

Enter the "Call Johnnie Walker® Red" Hot Line Contest. $50,000 in prizes. From any phone dial toll-free 1-800-223-0353. (In N.Y. State call: 1-800-522-5630)

Call Johnnie Walker Red toll-free and you could be saying hello to $25,000. It's probably the best connection to a small fortune you'll ever have.

Here's how it works. Anytime between March 1 and April 30, 1980, call our toll-free number. You'll hear a recorded question. The answer to the question can be found by looking at the labels on any Johnnie Walker Red bottle.

Clip the entry form from this ad or get one from your local participating restaurant or liquor store. Fill in the entry form, including the answer to the question, and mail to the address on the entry form.

If your entry is drawn, you may win $25,000 in cash or one of 500 Johnnie Walker Red decorator telephones.

Give Johnnie Walker Red a call. There may be $25,000 at the end of the line.

"Call Johnnie Walker Red" Hot Line Contest — Official Rules

1. To enter, fill in this official entry form, or, on a 3" x 5" plain piece of paper, clearly hand-print your name, address and the answer to the official contest question. The question can be obtained by dialing Johnnie Walker Red's national toll-free number 1-800-223-0353. New York State residents dial toll-free 1-800-522-5630. Dial any time, day or night, seven days a week, from March 1, to April 30, 1980, or if you wish to have the question mailed to you, write "Call Johnnie Walker Red" Question, P.O. Box 85, Pound Ridge, N.Y. 10576. Please print or type your name, address, city, state and zip code. The information needed to answer the question may be found by looking at the labels on any bottle of Johnnie Walker Red Label Scotch Whisky. Labels may also be obtained by requesting same from: Labels, P.O. Box 34, Pound Ridge, New York 10576. Please print or type your name, address, city, state and zip code. 2. Enter as often as you wish, but each entry must be mailed in a separate envelope, no larger than 4-1/8" x 9-1/2". Mail to: "Call Johnnie Walker Red" Hot Line Contest, P.O. Box 8688, New Canaan, Connecticut 06842. Entries must be postmarked by May 3, 1980 and received by May 10, 1980. 3. Winners will be determined in random drawings, from among all correctly answered and eligible entries, conducted by V.I.P. Service, Inc., an independent judging organization whose decisions are final, and will be notified by mail. 4. First Prize: $25,000 in cash. 500 Second Prizes: Johnnie Walker Red Decorator Telephones. The awarding of prizes to prize winners will be subject to the execution of an affidavit of eligibility and release granting to Somerset Importers, Ltd. the right to use winners' names and photos in its publicity. 5. Prizes are non-transferable — only one prize to a family, and no substitution for prizes as offered. The odds of winning will be determined by the number of correctly answered entries received. All 501 prizes (valued at $54,975) will be awarded. Local, state and federal taxes, if any, are the responsibility of winners. 6. Contest open to residents of the United States. Employees and their families of Somerset Importers, Ltd., their advertising agencies, liquor wholesalers and retailers, and V.I.P. Service, Inc. are not eligible. Contest void in Ohio, Pennsylvania, Texas, Utah and Virginia, and wherever prohibited or restricted by law. All federal, state and local laws and regulations apply. 7. ENTRANTS MUST BE OF LEGAL DRINKING AGE UNDER THE LAWS OF THEIR HOME STATE. 8. A list of winners will be furnished, two months after the close of the contest, to anyone who sends a stamped, self-addressed envelope to: Johnnie Walker Red Winners List, P.O. Box 204, Pound Ridge, New York 10576. Please do not send entries to this box number. 9. The Official Entry Form may not be reproduced. NO PURCHASE REQUIRED.

Official Entry Form "Call Johnnie Walker® Red" Hot Line Contest

First Prize: $25,000 in cash.
500 Second Prizes: Johnnie Walker® Red Decorator Telephones.

To enter the "Call Johnnie Walker Red" Hot Line Contest you must answer the contest question. To obtain the contest question dial toll-free 1-800-223-0353. (New York State residents dial toll-free 1-800-522-5630.) Then look at the labels on any bottle of Johnnie Walker Red Label Scotch Whisky and hand-print your answer below:

ANSWER: _____

Mail your completed entry form to:
"Call Johnnie Walker Red" Hot Line Contest
P.O. Box 8688, New Canaan, Connecticut 06842

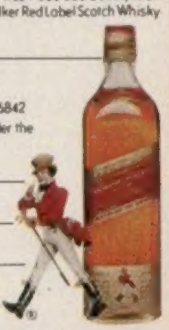
I certify that I am of legal drinking age under the laws of my home state.

_____
NAME

_____
ADDRESS

_____
CITY

_____
STATE ZIP



"Hot Line" is a service mark of Somerset Importers, Ltd.
100% Blended Scotch Whiskies. 86.8 Proof. Imported by Somerset Importers, Ltd., N.Y., N.Y. 10036. © 1980.

What do you get when you cross the best of a van with the best of a station wagon?

The new VW VANAGON™

There's never been a vehicle like our new Volkswagen Vanagon. It's got the cargo space of a van. But, unlike a van, it's got the comfort and maneuverability of a luxury station wagon. That's why the VW Vanagon is the ideal family transportation for the 1980s.

Like a van, the VW Vanagon makes loading and unloading easy. And what a load it can handle. Because the new Vanagon has more room inside than two full-sized domestic station wagons.

Like a station wagon, the Vanagon offers the kind of comfort and riding quality that's tough to find in today's vans. A new aerodynamic design that's as functional as it is beautiful. Responsive rack and pinion steering. Sportscar-like suspension for a smooth, controlled ride. An ergonomically designed interior that makes driving as comfortable as riding. And a spirited, electronically fuel-injected, two-liter engine that delivers an EPA estimated 17 mpg, 25 highway estimate*.

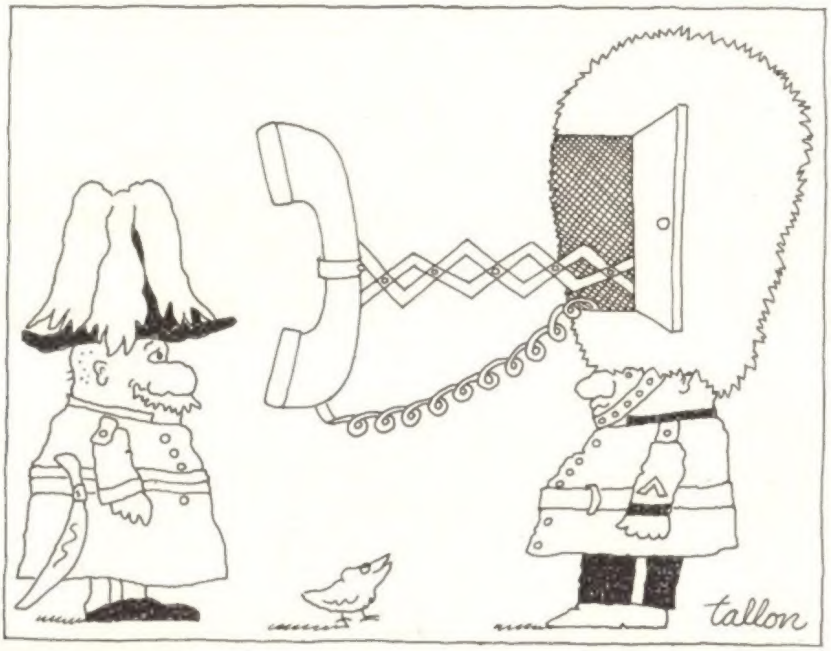
The new Volkswagen Vanagon. It's the best of a van. It's the best of a station wagon. It's the ideal family vehicle for the 1980s. Test drive the Vanagon today.

*Compare these estimates to the estimated "MPG" of other cars. Mileage varies with speed, weather and trip length. Actual highway mileage will probably be less.

©Volkswagen of America

Volkswagen does it again.

HOW TO LAND A LORD IN LONDON



DIAL DIRECT

If your area has International Dialing, you can reach all over the globe without any help and without any wait. Want London? Then dial:

INTERNATIONAL ACCESS CODE COUNTRY CODE CITY CODE

011 + 44 + 1 + LOCAL NUMBER

That's all there is to it. Except that you save money by dialing yourself–90¢, which is more than 16%.

ALMOST DIRECT

Until your area has International Dialing, you can still speed up your overseas calls. Dial 0, and be ready to give the Operator the country, city and telephone number you want. Specify Station-to-Station or Person-to-Person. The fewer questions the Operator has to ask, the faster you'll reach your party. And on Station calls not requiring special operator assistance, you can get the same low rates as International Dialing.

P.S. Nearly everyone can dial direct to most numbers in Canada, the Caribbean, Alaska, Hawaii, and parts of Mexico–just as you dial direct to cities inside the continental U.S.

Kissing cousins or courting a client, keep the codes handy and use them to call the world–fast.

CODES FOR PRINCIPAL CITIES IN THE UNITED KINGDOM (44)

Belfast	232	Edinburgh	31	London	1
Birmingham	21	Glasgow	41	Manchester	61
Bradford	274	Leeds	532	Nottingham	602
Bristol	272	Leicester	533	Sheffield	742
Coventry	203	Liverpool	51	Southampton	703

Bell System

Homeward Bond.

The road to buying a new home can be difficult. But United States Savings Bonds can make the journey a lot easier.

All you have to do is join the Payroll Savings Plan where you work.

That way, a little is set aside from each paycheck to buy Bonds. Automatically.

You'll be amazed how quickly they pile up. Before you know it, the Bonds have built you a nice down payment. And you can build a nice, new home.

If you've been trying to save for a new home, buy U.S. Savings Bonds.

And get your savings headed in the right direction.

Take stock in America.

UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS

Ad Council

Letters

Sellers' Selves

To the Editors:

Year after year, Peter Sellers [March 3], "real" or otherwise, has made a rare contribution to the world by expressing another self, each of whom has entertained and enchanted all.

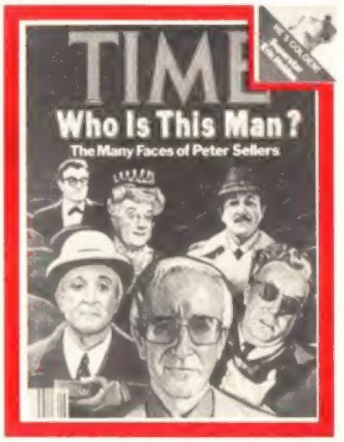
Maxine Lundberg
Newport Beach, Calif.

In my opinion, Peter Sellers is six or seven of the greatest men of our time.

Amanda MacBride
Anna Maria, Fla.

If and when humor can be found in the Tehran situation, I suggest a film starring Sellers as the Shah, Khomeini and Banisadr—the last without makeup.

William G. Fitzpatrick
Bonn



I would like to thank you very much for taking the trouble to probe accurately the deeper recesses of whatever the hell I am, and also for the warmth and kindness of your treatment of me.

Peter Sellers
Paris

Olympics Triumph

What age and experience have failed to feed this nation in the past 20 years has finally been served on a platter by its youth at the Winter Olympics [March 3]. How hungry we'd become! And so for two weeks in February 1980 we ate it all up. God, it feels good to be full!

Patricia P. Adam
Lebanon, N.J.

Hurrah for the hockey team! Who said the Olympics aren't political? At the medal presentation every American pore oozed with nationalistic pride.

Siegfried Korondi
Brimfield, Ill.

It is a pity that this country has to turn a victory over the Soviets in the hockey rink into a big national celebration. It only shows how little the U.S. can do to the U.S.S.R. elsewhere.

Peter Kuo
Chicago

If only life—and world politics—were an ice hockey game.

Nanci Stull
Columbus

The Virtues of Frugality

In your Essay on frugality [March 3] and the "waste not" philosophy, you neglected to point out that all those wonderful virtues, such as making leftover chicken hash, turning collars and sewing stockings, were performed by tireless live-in grandmas and stay-at-home, father-knows-best housewives. Women now work, and hours can't be recycled. Besides, you can't darn the heels of a pair of pantyhose.

Meryl Rosen Friedman
St. Davids, Pa.

Some of us have never stopped practicing frugality, but I wish I knew what to do with three boxes of buttons, two pincushions and two boxes full of pins.

Diana Northway
St. Petersburg, Fla.

A lesson learned from nature—our greatest example in frugality—is that there is no such thing as trash, only things for which we do not yet know a use.

Stephen Lambert
Johnson City, Tenn.

Quizzing a Job Applicant

Your article "Handicaps in the Hiring" [March 3] demonstrated many of the problems that are encountered during the interviewing process. However, the author was wrong in assuming that "about the only totally safe question to ask a potential employee is 'Would you like a cup of coffee?' " You see, in the Mormon-dominated state of Utah, where drinking coffee is a sin, the positive response by an interviewee to such a question would most probably preclude employment.

Bonnie Scheirman
Salt Lake City

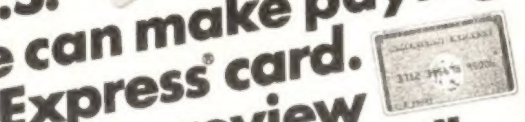
Neglect of Servicemen

Agent Orange [Feb. 25] is just one more hellish example of our country's cold-blooded neglect of the safety and well-being of our servicemen. Certainly there have been others: some nuclear, some disease-oriented. Small wonder our recruiting programs have failed.

Diane Crane
Dumont, N.J.

In your article about Agent Orange, the statement "the Government has refused any responsibility for the service-

Air Canada can fly you to more cosmopolitan cities, French towns, camping trips, fishing excursions, and Canadian rafting holidays from the U.S. than any other airline. We can make paying easy with the American Express® card. And can even give you a preview of Canada in our free "Yes, Canada!" tour book.



Air Canada. Yes, we can!

AIR CANA

Fly Air Canada from: New York, Boston, Chicago, Cleveland, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Houston, Dallas/Ft. Worth, Miami, and Tampa/St. Petersburg.
To get your free "Yes, Canada!" tour book ask your Travel Agent, or write: Air Canada Vacation Dept., P.O. Box P, Staten Island, N.Y. 10305.

historic Monterey Bay

Monterey's world famous fishing industry which created Fisherman's Wharf and Steinbeck's Cannery Row • Beautifully restored adobes • Carmel Mission • Pebble Beach • All close at hand on the intimate Monterey Peninsula • For information write
P.O. Box 1770 T3, Monterey 93940

The Monterey Peninsula, California

MOVE IN THE BEST OF CIRCLES.

When you want to go on record for the ultimate in sound reproduction, turn to AKAI. Over 50 years of precision engineering go into every turntable we offer, with unsurpassed value and features built in at every price range. Take a test spin at your AKAI dealer or write AKAI, P.O. Box 6010, Compton, CA 90224.

AKAI

You never heard it so good.

Letters

men's plight" is dead wrong. As VA administrator I have seen to it that resolving the questions about Agent Orange has been an absolute top priority for nearly two years. Every veteran should be told that if he needs medical care—regardless of the cause—he is eligible for VA treatment within our long established system of admission priorities. No veteran is or will be denied VA health care simply because we do not yet have all the answers on Agent Orange.

Max Cleland, Administrator
Veterans Administration
Washington, D.C.

Draft Disagreements

In his letter, Carl O. Olson of Fredonia, N.Y., says [March 3]: "Once again old men talk of sending young men to war." Pick up your history books, Carl, and read where these "old men" were during W.W. I and W.W. II. Certainly not running off to Canada or burning their draft cards. I think these old men did their share and would do it again without hesitation. They deserve a big thank you.

Kathleen Harris
Littleton, N.H.

I was extremely offended by Reader Darryl Johnson's comment [Feb. 25], "Now I feel that if a young person is not willing to fight for his country, he has no right living here." I disagree strongly. I am a conscientious objector who refuses to believe that the only way out is war, and I feel I have just as much right to live here as anyone else does.

Tammi J. Lehman
Croghan, N.Y.

Frigid Phraseology

The Winter Olympics seem to have had a "chilling" effect on the writers of TIME [March 3]. Immediately after the Olympics coverage, we come to the following frigid phraseology:

World: "The point of this chilling scenario . . ."

Law: "*Snepp* is bound to have a 'chilling effect' . . ."

Economy & Business: "The lawsuit is viewed with icy resentment . . ."

Medicine: "Reporters charge that [Arnold] Relman's policy has had a chilling effect . . ."

Art: "Right from the start, Dali was a glacial opportunist . . ."

And, last, back to World: "Valéry Giscard d'Estaing's coolness to U.S. diplomatic . . ."

I hope by now that TIME writers have returned to their electric blankets and/or warm offices.

Virginia Cook
Los Angeles

Address Letters to TIME, Time & Life Building, Rockefeller Center, New York, N.Y. 10020

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health

Triumph for Tar Watchers!

Triumph rocks yesterday's "low tars"– offers great taste at 3 mg.

Yesterday's "low tars" are sadly out-of-date. Not just by a little. A lot.

The reason is simple.

Today's low tar, Triumph, offers remarkable taste at only 3mg tar. And no matter how you figure it, that's a lot less tar than Merit at 8—Salem Lights at 12—or Marlboro Lights at 12.

And it's a lot more taste than Carlton at 1 (which doesn't even claim to have taste).

Taste a Triumph. Your taste doesn't lie. And the numbers don't, either.

Try Triumph—today's low tar."

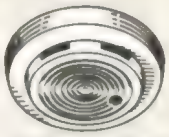
Triumph for taste! Only 3 mg tar.

Of All Brands Sold. Lowest tar: 0.5 mg. "tar," 0.05 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette. Triumph: 3 mg. "tar," 0.4 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC Method.

If you're not home to protect your family, leave it to *First Alert*®.

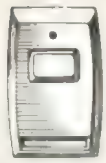
Introducing the new *First Alert* Family Protection System.™ Now, one system can warn you of many household dangers — the new First Alert Family Protection System. Because of its advanced wireless technology this home burglar alarm is easy to afford and easy to install.

The system comes with a receiving console and a battery operated door intrusion transmitter. Additional door and window transmitters can be added to custom design the system for your home. And, a remote siren is available to alert neighbors and scare off intruders.



The receiving console can also monitor compatible First Alert smoke detectors which can warn you of fires that start in remote areas of your home.

And it can monitor First Alert gas detectors for warning of leaking propane or natural gas.

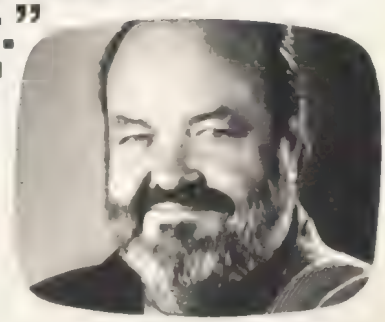


Finally, a hand held personal emergency transmitter can activate the remote siren outside your home to scare off would-be intruders, alert neighbors and summon help in the event of a medical emergency.

Home or away, protect your family with the new First Alert Family Protection System.

"It's all the protection you can ask for."

William Conrad



First Alert by PITTWAY

the professionals in home and family protection.

In Illinois: Imaginary Musings

My friend Featherless, who worries about politics, had been sweating out the possibility of a Gerald Ford candidacy. Featherless is a Democrat, and he was afraid the Republicans were on to something.

"Look," he said to me, as we lined up at the jeweler's to sell teaspoons and butter knives. "Reagan is not only a joke, he's an old joke. And Bush looks like one of those actors they get to play the President in spy movies. You know the phones on his desk aren't connected."

"Sure, but Carter and Kennedy aren't leading any parades either."

"That's just it. If we held the election today, we'd have *None of the Above* in the White House for the next four years, with *Uncommitted* as his faithful Veep, and *Don't Know* as Secretary of Explaining Foreign Policy."

"We've got to elect somebody."

"Maybe not. It's worth looking into."

It seemed cruel to bring Featherless back to reality, but I wanted to find out why he had been so worried about Gerald Ford. "He wasn't really a threat, was he?"

"No, and that's why we had to take him seriously," said Featherless, as the jeweler threw his son's sterling silver baby cup into the melt pile and handed him a wad of aerodollars. "The one who really worries the Republicans is Anderson."

"Sure. If he were nominated, he might generate a lot of enthusiasm."

"Exactly," said Featherless. "Millions of Democrats and Independents would vote Republican, Anderson would carry 35 states, and the nation would move forward confidently into the 1980s."

"You can't blame them for not wanting a lot of voters they haven't been introduced to in their political party," I agreed. "But where would Ford have come in?"

"O.K., they could have brought Ford in to cool things down."

"The man for the job, all right."

"Yeah, but it's not that simple. Ford could have won."

"There's always a first time," I said. "Ford's policy in office was to stand chin-deep in mediocrity, not making waves."

"That's right, and mediocrity is looking better and better. You have to think like a voter. They were beginning to ask, 'What's the worst thing that happened during the Ford Administration?' "

"Easy," I said, "he pardoned Nixon."

"Well, there you are! He wouldn't have pardoned Nixon again."

"Why not?" I asked, suspiciously.

"Nixon hasn't done anything."

"Don't be too sure," I told him. "But I see your point. With all the others, you face a grubby present and a thoroughly alarming future."

"Right," said Featherless. "Now you know and I know that Carter and the rest wouldn't really do anything about our problems. But they talk about them all the time, and that's almost as bad."

"I hadn't thought about it that way," I admitted. "With Ford, you would have gotten the mid-1970s again. They weren't so bad. I was young, not much more than 40, when good old Jerry took over. No one knew which was Iran and which was Iraq. I took a 2,000-mile vacation in a camper that got eight miles to the gallon."

Featherless seemed lost in reverie. Then he said: "This thing is dangerous. It's not a matter of which candidate can deal with the issues . . ."

"I should hope not." As I stopped at the blinker, I noticed that the car ahead had a KENNEDY? sign on it. It was the first bumper sticker I had ever seen with a question mark. "It's a problem of decades. The '80s just don't look very good. What the Democrats need is . . ."

The splendor of his idea lit my imagination, and I finished his sentence. "An ex-President of their own to run! If they played dirty and used the safe, inglorious past, we'd throw the past right back at them!"

Then we looked at each other, suddenly remembering that the Democrats have no living ex-President to run. But Featherless is not a man to abandon an idea simply because it is unworkable. "Look here," he said, with an intensity that made me realize all was not lost, "what are the requirements for running for President?"

I steered the truck around a rickshaw —senior citizens in our town have begun to supplement their Social Security payments by pulling carts, since the dollar floated loose from its moorings—and answered confidently: "U.S. citizen, U.S. born, 35 years of age, not presently residing in jail." I laughed at my own joke. "I just made up that last part," I said.

Featherless paid no mind. "Does it say anywhere," he asked in a voice whose tone showed that he was awed by the immensity of the concept struggling to be born, "that the candidate has to be alive?"

"Hah?" Driving was tricky: a pack of investors had caught a stockbroker at an intersection, and the pavement was slick.

"What an idea!" Featherless yelled. "We run a dead ex-President!"

"That's ridiculous," I said admiringly. "I think we should go for Roosevelt."

"Which one?"

Featherless considered. "I would say F.D.R., because that way you could have Harry Truman for Veep. People like Harry, now that he's dead. But Teddy Roosevelt was great, too, and maybe we should have a primary fight to decide."

I brought Featherless back to earth. "Even if it's legal, the voters won't stand for it. Running a dead candidate would be an insult to their intelligence."

"No more than the candidates we have now," Featherless snarled.

"That's true, but how would our man make speeches?"

"The same way the rest of the candidates do. Film clips, with a lot of vague, fine-sounding baloney about making our country great again. We'd use a ghostwriter, the way the others do, but our man would be a real ghost."

"Robert E. Sherwood?"

"Right. On Iran, we explain that Roosevelt visited Tehran, knows the city inside and out."

"That was in 1943," I reminded him, as I parked the truck in my driveway.

"Good point, and we keep hammering on that. We were winning World War II then. We'd have to give up the age issue to Reagan, because our guy would be 98, but . . ."

I was beginning to think that Featherless was right. "O.K., but with Ford out, suppose the Republicans decide to go for Eisenhower?"

"It would be a fight, right down to the wire. But my guess is they'd pick Hoover. We beat him once, and we can beat him twice."

"I don't know," I said, as I unfastened the tailgate and handed out a box of handball trophies that the jeweler hadn't wanted because they were silver-plated. "This thing could get out of hand. The Republicans might decide on Abraham Lincoln."

"Wow," said Featherless. "I see what you mean. We'd have the age issue then, of course. A lot of people would feel that 171 was too old to hold the reins of office." But I could see that Featherless was still worried. Then he brightened. "Nah," he said. "Never happen."

I was certainly glad to hear this. "Why not?" I asked.

"It's the Anderson problem. Lincoln would have a lot of middle-of-the-road support, and citizens of diverse ideologies would climb on his bandwagon, and he'd win with 55%, maybe 60% of the popular vote."

"I can see why the Republicans won't pick Lincoln," I said.

"Yep," said Featherless. "It would be the end of the G.O.P. as we know it."

— *John Skow*

TIME MARCH 24, 1980

COVER STORY

Jimmy Carter *vs.* Inflation

He promises budget cuts and credit curbs, but more is needed

As Jimmy Carter stepped before the television cameras in the East Room of the White House last Friday, his task was not just to proclaim another new anti-inflation program but to calm a national alarm that had begun to border on panic. Inflation and interest rates, both topping 18%, are so far beyond anything that Americans have experienced in peacetime —and so far beyond anything that U.S. financial markets are set up to handle—as to inspire a contagion of fear. Usually confident businessmen and bankers have begun talking of Latin American–style hyperinflation, financial collapse, major bankruptcies, a drastic drop in the American standard of living.

For three weeks the White House struggled to develop a plan that would restore the public's confidence that the Government could bring the economy under control. It summoned business leaders and representatives of civic groups from all over the country, consulted daily with ever widening circles of influential Congressmen. There was talk of a televised presidential address to a joint session of Congress. But the dramatized search for an anti-inflation program proved slow and frustrating. Within the Administration, economists fretted endlessly over the pros and cons of various budget-balancing proposals. The President's aides finally canceled all plans for Carter to address Congress, which was reluctant to play host to what was bound to be an unpleasant message.

But the runaway prices and the increasing national anxiety demanded that the President say something, and make it substantive, and do it quickly. So on Friday afternoon, Jimmy Carter strode into the East Room, having carefully waited until half an hour after the major financial markets had closed in the East, to outline his plans to an invited group of 175 Government officials, congressional leaders and businessmen. His program had many details to be filled in, and his speech had been written hastily in the previous 24 hours. In fact, it was clapped together so hurriedly that one page of the final draft was left out of the copy that Carter took before the cameras, and he had to skip over three missing paragraphs of the official text.

But at least Carter had some specific measures to announce. His major goal: to balance the $612 billion budget for fiscal 1981, which begins Oct. 1. That would make it the first balanced budget since 1969, and only the second in the past 21 years.* His keynote: discipline —a word he repeated nine times.

"The Federal Government must stop spending money we do not have . . ."

— Jimmy Carter

Speaking earnestly and somberly, Carter opened by stating that "persistent high inflation threatens the economic security of our country," and that "this dangerous situation calls for urgent measures." He admitted in effect that the budget he submitted in January, which called for a deficit of $15.8 billion and which he termed at the time "prudent and responsible," had become obsolete in only seven weeks. But the troubles had been building up for more than a decade, said Carter, and they could be traced largely to "our failure in Government, as individuals and as a society to live within our means." Glossing over his own record of rapidly rising spending and huge deficits, both of which contradicted his firm campaign pledges of 1976, he proclaimed his born-again fiscal faith: "The Federal Government must stop spending money we do not have and borrowing to make up the difference."

Only four hours later, Carter returned to the theme at a press conference in the East Room. "The Federal Government simply must accept discipline on itself as an example for others to follow," he said. He acknowledged that his program would be "difficult politically" and, by implication, "onerous and burdensome" to some needy people, though less so than continued inflation would be. He warned that price increases would remain "very high" for several more months before his policies took effect. But his new plan would succeed, though three previous ones failed, he asserted, because "the nation is aroused now as it has never been before, at least in my lifetime, about the horrors of existing inflation and the threat of future inflation."

In follow-up press conferences Saturday morning, Federal Reserve Board Chairman Paul Volcker proclaimed that "the greatest risk beyond doubt" facing the economy is accelerating inflation. Not only do rapid price rises bring "direct pain and distortions," he said, they also prepare the way for a serious recession. Said he: "There is no way we can deal with the problems . . . other than by placing restraint on people who individually would like more credit." Treasury Secretary G. William Miller similarly asserted that the Administration's first priority "is to demonstrate the political will to bring our budget under control, demonstrate to the American people and the world that we can do this."

As this barrage of resolute rhetoric might indicate, inflation is not only a frightening economic problem but is rapidly becoming Carter's most dangerous

*Lyndon Johnson started, and Richard Nixon finished, running up a $3.2 billion surplus in fiscal 1969. Dwight Eisenhower balanced the budget three times, in 1955, 1956 and 1960. Harry Truman did it four times, in 1947, 1948, 1949 and 1951. Franklin Roosevelt, John Kennedy and Gerald Ford never did it at all.

political liability as well. Campaign audiences for the President's numerous rivals are showing at least as much interest in the economy lately as in Iran or Afghanistan. In Carter's own party, Ted Kennedy has made a demand for wage and price controls his major issue, and is apt to answer any question on any other subject with an attack on inflation. On the Republican side, Front Runner Ronald Reagan has been hammering increasingly harder on economic issues. Said he, campaigning in Illinois Friday night: "It's Government that causes inflation, and Government can make it go away by cutting out deficits and stopping the printing of money." George Bush assails "Jimmy Carter's raging inflation" during almost every appearance.

For all the urgency of the issue and the careful orchestration of the Administration's response, Carter's actual program followed an all too familiar pattern of hesitant and belated steps toward a worthy goal. And a great deal of it had been too extensively leaked in advance to have much psychological effect. Its main elements:

▸ "Discipline by reductions in the Federal Government"; spending will be reduced slightly.

▸ "Discipline by greater conservation of energy"; a new gasoline tax will be levied.

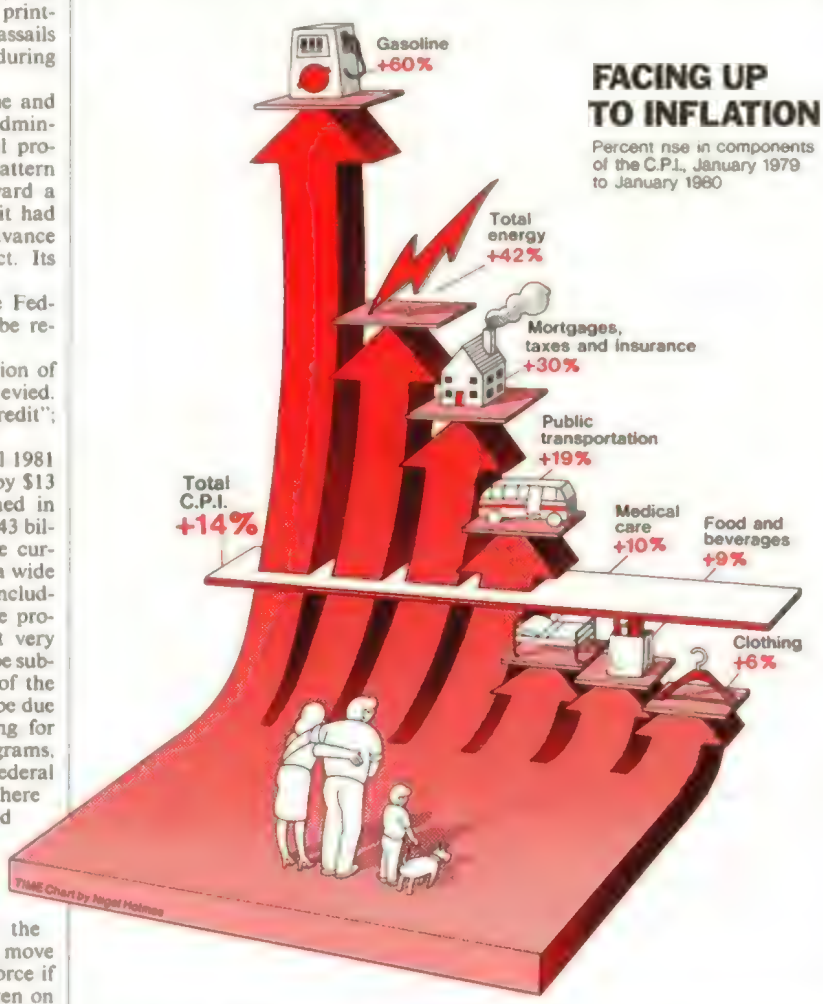
▸ "Discipline by restraints on credit"; consumer borrowing will be curbed.

Government spending. In fiscal 1981 it will be sliced, Congress willing, by $13 billion* below the amounts planned in January—though that will still be $43 billion above the likely totals for the current fiscal year. The ax will fall on a wide variety of Government activities, including, said Carter, "good, worthwhile programs—programs which I support very strongly." Exact proposals will not be submitted to Congress until the end of the month, but the activities known to be due for a slash include revenue sharing for states and cities, job-training programs, airport and highway construction, federal aid to education, health research. There will be a freeze on federal hiring, and the number of federal employees will drop 20,000 by next October. Saturday mail deliveries may well be stopped. Carter, who had pledged in his January State of the Union message to resist any Soviet move into the Persian Gulf by military force if necessary, seemed to draw back even on his plans to raise defense spending. "The Defense Department will not be immune from budget austerity," he declared, but he said that the nation will meet its financial commitment to its NATO allies. That implies an increase in spending, adjusted for inflation, of 3%—not significantly different from the official January budget figure, but well below the increase of up to 5% that Administration officials and some Congressmen had been advocating. The hope is that the difference can be made up by cutting "fat" from the Pentagon budget, rather than by hacking spending for military hardware or personnel.

Even so, the spending cuts apparently do not touch the fastest-growing portion of the budget, the major "entitlement" programs—Social Security, veterans' benefits, unemployment compensation—which are considered politically sacrosanct. Nor will the spending reductions by themselves balance the budget. If Congress and the Administration proceeded on the January plan, the $15.8 billion deficit originally estimated would swell to $25 billion or even $30 billion, according to estimates of the Congressional Budget Office. Main reason: inflation is raising the bills that the Government pays.

Revenues. They will be raised in two ways. Carter will ask Congress to institute a new withholding tax on interest and dividends. "It is intolerable for some to evade prompt payment of taxes," he said. That move alone would increase revenues by $3 billion in fiscal 1981, but much of the increase would not really be new money, merely cash that the Government would collect more speedily than now planned. Far more important, the President will slap a $4.62 per bbl. fee on imported oil, a move that he can take without any new legislative authority. Motorists will pay an extra 10¢ per gal. for gasoline at the pump, probably beginning in May. The President presented this mostly as a conservation measure to prompt Americans to reduce their "extravagant" use of gas. But another motive is to raise an extra $10 billion a year, to "be held in reserve" either to reduce the national debt or, if necessary, balance the budget. Translation: the extra money is needed to make sure that revenues exceed spending in the next fiscal year and produce a surplus now estimated at up to $3 billion.

Credit controls. They will be imposed, in a mild way. Said Carter: "Inflation is fed by credit-financed spending. Consumers have gone into debt too heavily. Businesses and other borrowers are tempted to use credit to finance speculative ventures." Using powers granted by Congress in 1969, the President authorized the Federal Reserve Board to con-



*Carter inexplicably said $18 billion in his speech, but Administration officials admitted that this was a mistake

trol "unsecured" consumer borrowing —primarily the use of credit cards, check credit from banks, department-store charge accounts and the like. The Federal Reserve will tell banks and other lenders that, if they expand their lines of credit beyond the totals outstanding last week, they will incur a penalty: they will have to deposit a sum equal to 15% of the additional amount into a special reserve drawing no interest. How to stay within this requirement is entirely up to the lenders. They can refuse to extend additional credit to consumers, cancel the unused portion of existing credit lines, or go ahead and offer more credit, pay the penalty, and pass the cost along to the borrowers. "Secured" loans—those taken out to buy houses, cars, refrigerators and other appliances—will not be affected at all.

Also, the Federal Reserve will be empowered to extend its reserve requirements to banks that are not members of the Federal Reserve System; these banks hold 30% of all deposits. The effect will be to tighten the Fed's control of lendable funds throughout the economy. Fed Chairman Volcker will also undertake, in Carter's words, "a voluntary program, effective immediately, to restrain excessive growth in loans by larger banks." That sounds like more federal jawboning to get banks to stop making loans for unproductive purposes, such as financing mergers or speculative inventory increases. Similar policies of moral suasion have failed resoundingly in the past.

Monetary measures. They are being tightened. The Federal Reserve announced that it will impose a 3% surcharge, on top of the 13% discount rate, on some of the loans it makes to member banks. A bank borrowing from the Fed two weeks in a row, or more than four weeks in any quarter, will thus be charged 16%. If banks want to go ahead and borrow anyway, the move would tend to raise still higher the interest rates that they in turn charge when they lend the money to customers. Federal Reserve officials hope that banks will instead reduce both their borrowing from the Reserve and their own lending. Cutting down on loans to member banks would help the Federal Reserve to lower the growth of money supply, a policy it has long pursued but found much easier to proclaim than to achieve.

Miscellaneous measures. A variety will be enacted. The supervision of the Administration's voluntary wage-price guidelines will be tightened; the Council on Wage and Price Stability will more than double its staff of the 80 people who are now watching pay and price boosts. Some major corporations will be required to give the Government advance notice of new price hikes. But the Administration has no power to order any union or company to trim a wage or a price, and Carter will not request any such power. Said the President: "Government wage and price controls have never worked in peacetime."

"There is no way we can deal with the problem . . . other than by placing restraint on people who individually would like more credit."

— *Paul Volcker*

Immediate reaction to the program from politicians, businessmen and economists was cautiously reserved. Only the most partisan conservatives denounced it wholeheartedly, and even fewer people gave it warm praise. Generally, Carter got high marks for having realized the deadly seriousness of inflation and having started to attack it in the right place by focusing on a balanced budget.

The program "was very positive and broad," said C. Edward Acker, chairman of Air Florida, a small airline. "I wasn't expecting so much." Otto Eckstein, a member of TIME's Board of Economists, declared: "I think the President has made a complete reversal of his economic policy, for the better. He has gone from three years of greatly excessive budget deficits and excessive money supply expansion to a conservative regime of budget balancing and limited credit growth." Republican Senator Bob Packwood of Oregon commented with ironic approval: "It seems that the President has learned more about inflation in the last ten days than he had in his first three years in office."

But many businessmen complained about the lack of specifics about how much Carter proposes to cut from which federal programs. They were not alone: a spokesman for the Government's own Department of Health and Human Services (the old Department of Health, Education and Welfare, minus Education, which is now a separate department) griped that his only information was a fact sheet, handed out by the President's aides, which referred vaguely to reductions in programs to combat mental illness and alcoholism and unspecified other problems. Said the spokesman: "We are not sure what that all means. We are not sure how much these programs will be cut or which health-service programs will get the ax."

Many executives also felt that the spending reductions, which amount to only 2% of the budget, were still insufficient. "While it sounds significant, it isn't," said William Agee, chairman of Bendix Corp. "God, when the country is in almost as bad shape as it would be in time of war, it's no time for a guy to go around building a consensus."

The program is in fact open to serious objections on several counts. Balancing the budget, a move important in itself, has also become the quintessential symbol of Government resolve to fight inflation. As Carter noted, "Nothing will work until the Federal Government has demonstrated that it can discipline its own spending and its own borrowing." But a one-shot, one-year surplus would barely begin to undo the damage wreaked by years of deficits: $160 billion since 1977. By some estimates, a balanced budget in

fiscal 1981 would, by itself, reduce the inflation rate only by two-tenths of 1%.

What is needed is a long-range plan to bring the growth of federal spending under control. That can hardly be done without some trimming of the entitlement programs, which not only swallow 77% of the whole budget but are inexorably rising. That is because most of them are tied to the consumer price index. Social Security benefits, for example, will rise 13% this year because the CPI rose 13% in 1979. That creates a vicious circle: inflation increases federal spending, which increases deficits, which increases inflation. Several experts have proposed limiting the tie between prices and benefits to 85% of any rise in the CPI, but Carter apparently will not ask even for token cuts in the entitlement programs.

If Carter is cautious in an election year, so is Congress. Indeed, there is good reason to wonder whether the legislators who have the final say on most of Carter's plans can muster the discipline to enact even the modest spending cuts that the President proposes. On the other hand, there is the serious question of whether the President himself will have the discipline to resist the inevitable demands that he make this and that exception. "Discipline," of course, is a word that is most easily applied to other people. The Administration sought to win advance approval for its plan by consulting groups of Representatives and Senators from both parties, but the heaviest burden naturally fell on Carter's fellow Democrats, who control Congress. Meetings with them went on daily for the better part of two weeks.

There were strains on both sides. Some Senators and Congressmen grumbled that Administration officials, principally Treasury Secretary Miller, Chief Economic Adviser Charles Schultze, and Budget Director James McIntyre, sought their ideas on what programs to cut rather than venturing proposals of their own. Administration officials, on the other hand, complained that Senate Majority Leader Robert Byrd of West Virginia brought ever more Democratic Senators into the meetings, so that budgeteers had to go over the same ground again and again for the benefit of the newcomers.

Byrd, however, ran the meetings with a firm hand. At one point, when a group of Democratic Congressmen were meeting with Miller, the Treasury Secretary was summoned for a consultation with Carter. Byrd politely insisted that Miller would have to conclude his talk with the Congressmen first, and Miller eventually sent word to Carter that the President would just have to wait. Said Connecticut Representative Robert Giaimo admiringly: "Byrd taught me how to wield a gavel."

By midweek the Democrats had agreed on $11 billion in potential budget cuts, and there they got stuck. Liberals began arguing for tax increases—a surcharge on corporate profits, for example—to make up the remainder of the budget gap, but they were overruled. Byrd argued implacably that defense spending should be held to the 3% increase, adjusted for inflation, that would meet commitments to NATO. He won his point, but only over the strenuous objections of congressional hawks.

Conferences with the Republicans, as might be expected, were even more tense. The Republicans insisted again and again that they would not commit themselves to any budget cuts until they saw what the Democrats would agree to. At one session with Carter himself, New York Representative Jack Kemp asked twice that the President specify exactly which programs he proposed to slash and by how much; Carter politely replied that he was seeking the Republicans' ideas. When Kemp asked yet a third time, Senate Minority Leader Howard Baker somewhat testily remarked: "Look, Jack, the President told you twice he's not going to tell you." Only then did Kemp give up.

"Our priority now is to demonstrate the political will to bring our budget under control, demonstrate to the . . . world that we can do this."

*— G. William Miller**

The presidential plan that finally emerged has congressional agreement only in principle. Given the national fear about inflation, says Giaimo, no Congressman or Senator wants to run for re-election as a proponent of a deficit budget. But veteran observers believe the quarrel over just which programs to cut could rival in bitterness the three-year battle over Carter's energy program. Says Democratic Representative David Obey of Wisconsin: "Everybody wants to cut Ol' Charlie's program. And nobody wants to be Ol' Charlie."

Labor leaders are vocally unhappy. AFL-CIO President Lane Kirkland says that the proposed budget "may have psychological value for the bond market and for bankers" but "places most of the burden on those suffering worst under the present economic conditions." The Congressional Black Caucus, a group of 17 Representatives, is no less worried. Representative Parren Mitchell, of Baltimore, has advised his fellow blacks to use every parliamentary tactic available to block budget cuts that would hurt their constituents, such as reductions in job-training programs and aid to cities. Says Mitchell: "The President has got to run the risk of losing another whole block of votes. We would not vote for the Republican [presidential candidate], but the disenchantment with Carter would be so great that we would sit out the election."

Lobbyists of various sorts are mobilizing to guard their interests. The liberal Americans for Democratic Action claims to have organized a coalition of 50 labor, youth, civic and religious groups to block reductions in social spending. Carter's program, says the A.D.A., is "a cruel deception of the people." A coalition of 39 women's groups has warned its members to watch for any budget cuts that might be unfavorable to women.

*To the right of the Treasury Secretary: Charles Schultze, Chairman of the Council of Economic Advisers, and James McIntyre, Director of the Office of Management and Budget

Long and loudly as Republicans have proclaimed the necessity for a balanced budget, the Administration already has lost its perhaps disingenuous hope for a bipartisan economic policy. A dozen Republican Senators turned out for a midweek press conference, at which they insisted that the budget must be balanced entirely through reductions in spending, with no revenue-raising measures. They want spending cuts much deeper than any that Carter will propose. Senator William Roth of Delaware has collected 46 signatures—including those of nine Democrats—on a resolution to limit federal spending to 21% of the gross national product (the dollar value of the nation's total production of goods and services). That would imply a reduction in expenditures of $26 billion for fiscal 1981, *vs.* Carter's $13 billion.

Senator Byrd presiding over budget-cutting meeting (standing: Congressman Wright of Texas)

The Secretary of the Treasury sent word to the President that he would just have to wait.

The Republicans want to slash spending sharply enough to leave room within a balanced budget for immediate "supply side" tax cuts, such as more generous depreciation deductions for business. This would spur savings and investment, which they contend is needed to reverse the recent drop in productivity, a major cause of inflation. Carter agrees that investment-prompting tax cuts are necessary, but he argues that they can come only after the budget is safely into surplus.

Carter's program is open to serious question on some other grounds. Controls on credit-card debt, in the opinion of many economists, will have only a marginal impact on inflation. The wage-price guidelines have been very ineffective, and there is little reason to think their impact will increase. And the Administration's fee on imported oil will immediately force up further the item that is already rising faster than anything else in the consumer price index. Gasoline prices went up 60% between early 1979 and early 1980 *(see chart)*.

Essentially, Carter is opting for more inflation now in the hope of less inflation later. The Administration makes two arguments: 1) the extra revenues from the gas fee will shrink inflationary deficits, and 2) to the extent that a cutback in driving reduces oil imports, the U.S. will make itself less vulnerable to petroleum price increases that the OPEC cartel may decree. But the fee will not spur all that much conservation: a reduction of only 100,000 bbl. a day the first year, by Carter's estimate, in petroleum imports that now average 8 million bbl. a day. In order to prompt really significant conservation, a gasoline tax on the order of the 50¢-per-gal. bite that Republican John Anderson has been proposing might well be required.

The biggest question of all is whether Carter's plans will have enough shock value to break the inflationary psychology that has gripped the nation. The most familiar manifestation of that psychology has been the compulsion of consumers to dip into savings or to borrow in order to buy before prices go higher. That action turns the expectation of more inflation into a self-fulfilling prophecy.

In the past few weeks, however, a new side of inflationary psychology has begun to show itself among businessmen and investors: plain, old-fashioned fear. Executives talk of inflation rates going to 20% or more in the next few months, creating an environment in which reasonable planning is impossible. The jitters have unhinged the investment markets. As recently as mid-February, stocks were widely considered a hedge against inflation and thought to be grossly undervalued. The Dow Jones industrial average hit a high of 904 on Feb. 13. But since then it has tumbled 92 points, to 812; nine points of the decline came last week. The average is now lower than it was 16 years ago. Would-be investors fear that accelerating inflation is making corporate profits illusory because they are earned in cheapening currency. More generally, they fear that the uncertainties of inflation undermine every rational investment strategy. Says Arthur Levitt Jr., chairman of the American Stock Exchange: "There is no confidence whatsoever that any price has any meaning or validity."

Skyrocketing interest rates have just about destroyed the bond market, once a pillar of stability and the source of most of the cash that corporations, states and cities borrow to build factories, schools and waterworks *(see box page 14)*. Unable to raise cash by selling bonds, businesses have been turning to short-term bank loans. That is very expensive; the bank prime rate rose twice more just last week, by a total of three-quarters of a point, to as high as 18½%.

Borrowing short-term money to finance long-term needs is not only expensive but inherently risky because the loans must continually be renewed at high rates. Financial experts fear that many small and even some big corporations, unable to continue borrowing, will go bankrupt. Their demise in turn may shake some thinly capitalized banks that will be stuck with "problem" loans. Says Don Jacobs, dean of the Graduate School of Management at Northwestern University: "We are headed for a paralysis of the financial markets. We will see red ink throughout the financial industry. It could be a disaster. For the first time in my life I am really concerned."

Red ink already is a reality in parts of the auto and housing industries. Sales of U.S.-made cars have dropped 15% below a year earlier since the new model-year began in October. Automakers have slashed production 30% to guard against an excessive buildup of inventories. Some 200,000 autoworkers have been laid off. Last year 672 car dealers went out of business, and the number may rise in 1980. One reason is that dealers are being crushed by the high cost of borrowing to maintain the inventories of unsold cars that they do have. Ford Motor Co. Economist John Deaver figures that dealers have to pay more than $100 a month in interest charges for every car in their lots.

Housing starts in January fell 18% below a year earlier, to an annual rate of 1.4 million, and they appear headed much lower. Buyers cannot afford mortgage interest rates that top 16% in some areas of the country, and savings and loan asso-

WHEN YOU SERVE FINLANDIA VODKA, MAKE BETTER ICE.

There are few vodkas worthy of ice made with the finest natural water.

But after tasting Finlandia® Vodka, you'll know why it's one that is.

People who experience the clean, icy character of Finlandia, consider it to be the finest vodka in the world.

One reason may be the water Finlandia is made with. It's 100% natural, drawn from a well beneath a 10,000-year-old glacial formation in Finland.

Which is why when serving Finlandia on ice, it would be a pity to undo in a second what it took nature 10,000 years to help create.

IMPORTED FINLANDIA.® THE WORLD'S FINEST VODKA.™

Come to your participating Olds dealer for solid Olds value on every gold-tagged Oldsmobile. His gold-tagged Oldsmobiles mean solid values. They're popularly equipped and ready for delivery. Look for gold tags on America's best-selling car, Olds Cutlass; roomy Delta 88; luxurious Ninety-Eight; and the highly personal Toronado.

And the highlight of Gold Tag Days is the special saving we're offering on the Oldsmobile Cutlass Supreme.

Introducing The Cutlass Supreme Value Package. Buy four selected options, get another three selected options at no extra charge. That alone is a saving of over $170, based on manufacturer's suggested retail prices.

When you buy: Cruise Control, Deluxe Seat Belts, Tilt Steering Wheel and V8 Engine ...**You also get:** Dual Sport Mirrors, Sport Wheels and Body Paint Stripes.

It's a golden opportunity. Come to your participating Olds Dealer's Spectacular Gold Tag Days, going on now.

PRESENTING THE OLDS DEALERS' SPECTACULAR GOLD TAG DAYS

FEATURING THE CUTLASS SUPREME VALUE PACKAGE

GM

Oldsmobiles are equipped with GM-built engines produced by various divisions. See your dealer for details.

Oldsmobile

WE'VE HAD ONE BUILT FOR YOU.

ciations are running out of money to lend. In the Chicago area, new home sales in February tumbled 30% below the 1979 level. Contractors are laying off so many workers that 60% of the area's construction labor force may be unemployed in two to three months. In Houston, starts are down 50%, and John Pace, president of the Greater Houston Builders Association, speaks gloomily of "tens of thousands of homebuilders across the nation who are going broke." Builders, he points out, generally have to borrow from banks at interest charges that are two or three points above the prime rate.

To date, these troubles have not been strongly reflected in the general economy. In fact, one of the reasons for accelerating inflation is that the mild recession economists have been predicting for well over a year—and that the Administration has been counting on to hold down prices—has stubbornly refused to arrive. Panicky consumer spending has kept the overall economy expanding.

There are some signs now that consumers are running out of the cash and credit to continue the buying binge. Retail sales dropped slightly in February, and installment debt in January made only a small increase. But fear is growing that when the long-delayed recession finally does hit, it will burst with far greater virulence than policymakers have been expecting.

A severe slump, of course, would reduce U.S. standards of living—and so would inflation if it continues at anything like the current pace. "In my opinion," said Marshall McDonald, chairman of Florida Power & Light Co., at a recent business conference in Miami, "we are going to have a situation in the next five to ten years that could force us to change our entire way of life." He implied to a startled audience that Floridians would not be able to afford air conditioning and added: "We are going to have to get used to sweat. That's right, sweat."

Much of the gloom being talked today may be exaggerated. But, at the very least, the nation is in for several years of trouble. Inflation has built up such fearful momentum that it can be brought down only slowly and with much pain.

That pain might be less if Carter had acted earlier. If he had submitted a balanced budget in January, some of the worst shudders in the financial markets might have been avoided; they occurred largely because investors saw the original budget as lax and concluded that the Administration would do nothing effective to curb inflation. Even now, the President's plan is inadequate in many respects. Like his energy program, it flourishes a rhetoric of sacrifice and national duty but actually asks relatively little. For example, Carter wants to trim only a token $2 billion from expenditures in the remaining six months of the current fiscal year, even though the deficit is estimated to be as high as $47 billion. But now that he has produced his program, the President at least has an incentive to stick to it. Cutting spending in an election year will surely lose some votes, but making a start toward lowering inflation is nothing less than a national necessity. ■

Miller's Other Woe

While struggling to help devise an anti-inflation strategy for the nation, the Carter Administration's top financial officer has been fighting his own battle for political survival. Treasury Secretary G. William Miller has had to fend off charges, resulting from a Securities and Exchange Commission investigation, that he perjured himself during the 1978 Senate hearings preceding his confirmation as Federal Reserve Board chairman, a post he held until he moved to Treasury in July 1979. Last week Miller's prospects for survival as a member of the Administration brightened considerably. Attorney General Benjamin Civiletti announced that he saw no grounds for appointing a special prosecutor to investigate the Treasury chief.

Miller's troubles stem from events in the early 1970s, when he was president and then chairman of Textron Inc., a multibillion-dollar conglomerate. During his confirmation hearings, Miller declared flatly: "My company did not bribe anybody." In January, however, a lengthy SEC report charged that Bell Helicopter, a Textron division, had paid off a number of officials abroad, as it did in Iran, in order to obtain military contracts. Responding to this new evidence, Miller has adamantly maintained that he was innocent of perjury because he knew nothing of the bribes.

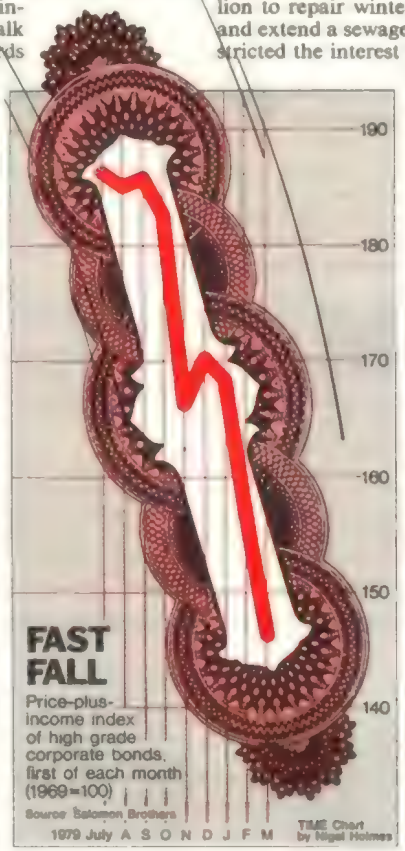
Civiletti's decision not to appoint a special prosecutor was based in part on a technicality: the 1978 Ethics in Government Act, which requires the Attorney General to appoint an outsider to probe damaging accusations against Administration officials, was passed after the Justice Department had already begun looking into the charges against Textron. Civiletti added, however, that he had "very serious doubts that specific information sufficient to trigger the act has been developed indicating that Secretary Miller has violated any criminal law." Civiletti said he was directing the Justice Department "to proceed with all possible speed" to bring before a grand jury any evidence of possible improper dealings by Textron and Bell Helicopter.

Civiletti's decision failed to soothe the Secretary's critics, who claim the investigation is dawdling and the FBI has not even been called in, as would be expected in such a matter. Senator William Proxmire, chairman of the Banking Committee, which conducted the Secretary's confirmation hearings, contends that Civiletti has not tried to force testimony from top Textron and Bell officials, who might have told Miller of the bribes, by simply granting them immunity. Civiletti insists more witnesses will be called before the grand jury and "where necessary, their testimony compelled." Until they are, the question of whether or not William Miller lied under oath is unlikely to be resolved.

The Big Bond Market Goes Bust

"I decided to go East and learn the bond business. Everybody I knew was in bonds."
—Nick Carraway in *The Great Gatsby*

Safe, sane and stable, the $2 trillion bond market used to provide a sinecure for men of high breeding and low wattage while supporting orphans, saving widows from penury and generating far more money than the stock market did for corporations and governments. Now this primary source of long-term lending has been pulverized by the twin forces of inflation and soaring interest rates, and staid bond dealers talk like teen-agers trading bubble-gum cards or posters of Pop heroes. They speak of swapping "Bo Dereks" and "James Bonds," slang for big bond issues that mature in 2010 and 2007.



Prices have plunged so sharply in recent months that even the most credit-worthy of borrowers are finding it tough and extremely costly to raise money. The result: less spending on plants, schools, roads, hospitals and other private and public projects. This will have a broad impact on U.S. society, because it retards industrial expansion, research and innovation. At the same time, the bond decline shakes public confidence in the nation's financial fabric. People wonder, if bonds are not safe, secure investments, what are?

Bonds have been falling ever since the Federal Reserve squeezed up interest rates last October. That is because whenever the cost of money climbs, bonds that had earlier sold at lower rates suddenly become less valuable than newer offerings that pay higher returns. But even those new bond offerings do not sell well. People are afraid to lock themselves into long-term fixed-income bonds; they figure that inflation will send interest rates still higher, and so they prefer to put their money into quick-in, quick-out investments that offer shorter terms or flexible yields. Bond yields may seem steep today, but if inflation keeps on roaring, they will not be as high as the returns on other investments tomorrow. Besides, if general interest rates keep rising, bond prices stand to decline further, and buyers will take a beating when they sell.

Fearful that inflation will continue and prices will keep falling, many once traditional bond buyers are investing elsewhere. Pension funds and insurance companies are putting more of their millions in the stock market; retirees, widows and other coupon clippers are switching into the safer and high-yielding money market funds, which pay about 13%.

At least four smaller bond-trading houses have gone bankrupt since October, but the biggest losers are the bond buyers, which range from huge pension funds to modest-income individuals. The investment banking house of Morgan Stanley estimates that bond values have plunged by more than $500 billion in the past six months, a drop of about 20%; an equivalent slide in the stock market would have sent the Dow Jones industrials down by about 160 points. Last fall investors paid $1 billion to buy new IBM bonds; they are now worth about $750 million.

Because the bond business is drying up and interest costs are so steep, many borrowers are being forced to postpone or cancel planned offerings. Particularly hard hit are cities and states that have counted on selling long-term bonds at low interest to pay for highways, hospitals and other projects. Because municipal bonds are exempt from federal tax and often state income tax, there used to be no shortage of buyers. But when St. Paul last month tried to raise $10.5 million to repair winter-ravaged streets, improve fire stations and extend a sewage line, there were no takers; state law restricted the interest to 7%. New York State split up a $181 million fund raising that had been planned for December, figuring that it would pick up the bulk of the money later at cheaper rates. The ploy failed. In December the state raised $81 million at a tax-free interest of 6.7%, and last month the remainder went for 8.78%, the highest rate New York has ever paid. That 2-point increase will cost the state millions of dollars in extra interest costs.

Last week New York City's Municipal Assistance Corporation canceled a $125 million offering because the anticipated rate—up to 10.5% tax-free—was simply too much. New Jersey delayed a $100 million offering that was supposed to finance mass-transit projects, sewers and a school for the retarded. Other big issues have been called off or postponed by South Carolina and Oregon, plus numerous communities. Says Lloyd Hara, the treasurer of Seattle: "We all just have to wait and hold back. The market has gone bananas."

The Federal Government is now paying over 15% for its three-month treasury bills, *vs.* about 10% last October. Corporations that a decade ago paid 7% or less to float triple-A issues now must pay at least 14%. Many top firms, including Texas Instruments, Citicorp and Household Finance, have pared or put off planned bond issues, thus reducing job-creating, growth-inducing investments. Since Jan. 1, at least $715 million in planned sales of corporate bonds have been delayed, and an additional $750 million are in limbo, with no fixed date for coming to the market.

The future of long-term, fixed-rate financing is in doubt, and inflation could well destroy the bond market. That has already happened in parts of Europe. West Germany's long-term, fixed-interest market was ruined during the Weimar Republic's hyperinflation; more recently, galloping prices have put Britain's bond market almost out of business. Companies in those countries have turned to such alternative sources of finance as stock offerings, bank loans and variable-rate loans. Short-term borrowing can be costlier and riskier than bonds, since companies cannot accurately predict costs. If inflation continues to ride high, U.S. bonds ultimately may become as valuable as those issued by the Confederacy.

NEW VANTAGE ULTRA LIGHTS

INTRODUCING ULTRA TASTE— AT ULTRA LOW TAR.

Ultra taste. Never-before, silk smooth, truly satisfying taste—in an ultra low tar cigarette!

(And we do mean ultra low. At only 6 mg of tar, it's lower than 90% of all the cigarettes that people buy.)

How is it possible?

Through a unique blend of very select, flavorful tobaccos.

That's the Ultra Cigarette—new Vantage Ultra Lights from Vantage.

ONLY 6 mg tar

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health

6 mg. "tar", 0.6 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method

Reagan happily accepts anti-Carter poster in Florida, where he beat Bush

Reagan's Bandwagon Rolls

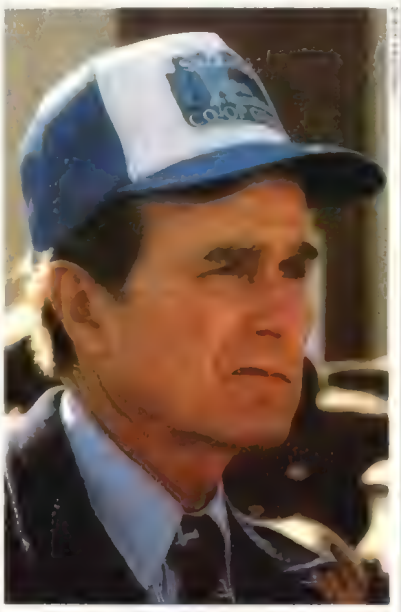
Ford drops out, but Anderson attracts crowds and attention

Can anybody stop Ronald Reagan? Not with Gerald Ford deciding to stay out of the race, after all. And not if one judged by the angry debate that four Republican candidates staged last week in Chicago's Continental Plaza Hotel. While Reagan looked on benignly, his rivals erupted into an exchange of accusations. George Bush charged John Anderson with wanting to cut Social Security payments, and Anderson interrupted, "That's not true." Illinois Congressman Philip Crane demanded to know whether Anderson would support the eventual G.O.P. winner, and Anderson retorted that he expected to be the winner. "You're in the wrong party," sniped Crane. "I didn't know we had a loyalty test," said Anderson.

Anderson was the target of the bickering partly because two polls showed him to be the slight favorite in this week's Illinois primary, but the contests so far have established Reagan as the clear leader over his divided opponents.

That was demonstrated anew last week in the South. After clobbering former Texas Governor John Connally in South Carolina, Reagan swept on to three more victories. The Californian's triumphs in Georgia and Alabama were not unexpected, but his margins were huge. Some 207,000 Republicans turned out in Alabama (compared with 53,000 in 1976) to give Reagan a 73% to 26% lead over the faltering Bush. In Georgia, Bush was battered even worse, losing to Reagan 73% to 13%. Even more significant, however, was Reagan's decisive majority in Florida, which has a Republican electorate that is more varied than those in the Deep South states. Though Bush had campaigned hard there, Reagan carried all but three of Florida's 67 counties and each of its 15 congressional districts—thus netting all of Florida's 51 delegates. In a turnout of roughly 561,000 Republicans, an 8% drop from 1976, Reagan's 57% demolished Bush, who got 30%.

While enjoying the glow of success, Reagan declined to push a bandwagon psychology. "I don't see how you can say anyone is unstoppable," he said, "especially when you consider all that has happened so far this year." There are indeed unpredictable elements. But his national political director, Andy Carter, sounds untroubled. "Who is there left?" he asked last week. "Bush? Anderson? I don't see where they can win. Ford? If he looks at the numbers, he'll never get in."



Bush in gift hat from Illinois farmers

"Who is left? Bush? Anderson?"

The new phenomenon in the race, though discounted by G.O.P. professionals, was the improbable but spectacular surge by Anderson. The Illinois Congressman had defeated Bush in Vermont, virtually tied him in Massachusetts and even finished ahead of Reagan in that state. Last week, without making a single appearance in the South and with no organization there at all, Anderson won nearly 10% of the vote in both Florida and Georgia. He made a hasty visit to Washington State, where Republicans held caucuses, and although the tally of results was to take a week, he apparently won at least one of the two districts in the most populous city, Seattle. "He's the new star," said one G.O.P. leader in Wisconsin. "Where he goes, the crowds gather. He's packing the halls."

But is there any way for Anderson to stop Reagan? Anderson contends that he can. Says he: "If I give Reagan a good race and the polls show that he is beatable in the fall, then I cannot believe that the Republicans are going to be like lemmings and dash down to the sea of defeat." Anderson money is pouring in at about $150,000 a day, compared with $153,000 for all of January and $456,000 for all of 1979. Ironically, Anderson's inability to raise money early in the campaign means that he can now spend more freely in the remaining primaries than either Reagan or Bush, who are closer to reaching the legal limit on primary expenditures. With 29 primaries to go, Reagan is within $4.7 million of the $17.7 million allowed.

Although Anderson has excited many moderate Republicans, as well as independents and Democrats, his euphoric aides have a hard time explaining how he can convert that enthusiasm into enough delegates to stop Reagan. In Illinois, Anderson's popularity in the "beauty contest" voting does not automatically translate into actual delegates, since those delegates are being chosen "blind," *i.e.*, from lists of names with no indication of who supports which candidate.

Anderson's aides expect him to do well in other states where, as in Illinois, independents and/or Democrats can vote in Republican primaries. These include Wisconsin, Ohio and with Jerry Ford out, Michigan. Anderson strategists even have their eye on Reagan's California, where they must persuade unregistered potential supporters to sign up as Republicans by May 4. Anderson expects to

throw nearly $1 million into California's concluding June 3 winner-take-all primary, which anti-Reagan forces still are challenging in the courts and hope to turn into a proportional awarding of delegates By then, contends Anderson's campaign manager, Michael MacLeod, "Reagan will be running out of money. We can beat him in his home state."

But if Anderson's dreams of a deadlocked convention come true, would not the party be more likely to turn to either Bush or Ford? As Ford's strategists pored over the realities of blocking a Reagan nomination in the limited time remaining, including the difficulty of fund raising and staffing competent organizations in key states, the former President seemed genuinely undecided. Said Ford: "It is feasible, but the figures are marginal."

Party pros were skeptical that Ford could enter the race and win enough of the probable remaining Reagan delegates to stop the man who so sternly challenged him in 1976. Instead, they saw Ford, Anderson and Bush splitting the anti-Reagan vote, making Reagan look just as strong as ever in a four-man field. Ford's best hope, most politicians argued, was to avoid the kind of divisive entry that would embitter the Reaganites and the uncommitted delegates so much that they would never accept the Ford alternative at a deadlocked convention. But without Ford in the race, the dilemma of the anti-Reaganites ran, how could a convention deadlock be produced?

That was one of Ford's quandaries last week as he met in Washington with some of the hardheaded realists who would help to shape his campaign strategy. Ford also invited 18 Republican Governors to meet with him in Washington to consider his possible candidacy—but when only four agreed to come, the assembly was canceled

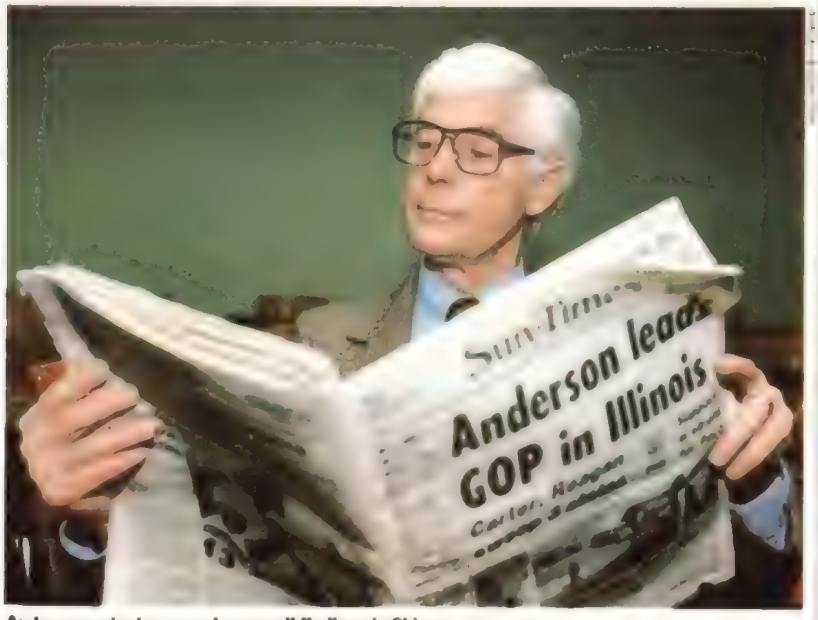
Ford in California with the man who would have been his Secretary of State, Henry Kissinger

Ford had expected to touch off a wave of public support from influential Republicans by making his availability widely known over the past few weeks. But he noted last week with "disappointment" that "some who have urged me the most to campaign in their districts have not joined the fray. They are hedging their bets." He was aware that his late entry into the primary campaign would be resented by those who had worked so hard for so long on behalf of other candidates Said Ford: "I don't want to create the impression that I'm a spoiler. The last thing I want to do is to tear apart the chance of a Republican victory. That's a worry."

While mulling over his decision, Ford addressed a Washington fund-raising dinner for the Republican Congressional Campaign Committees, and laced into Carter. Said he: "Why have we pulled our punches on Jimmy Carter? Why do we let him make himself the hero of disasters he alone created? Why, oh why, has the harshest criticism of Mr. Carter's abysmal performance come from Democrats even less equipped and more unsuited for the presidency than he is?"

Yet Ford's muted delivery dulled the barbs. Invited to stop by for a chat at the White House the next day, Ford said that he hoped Carter had not taken the political attack "personally." Replied Carter with a smile: "I didn't." But one of Carter's top political aides said of Ford: "He's going to get chewed up alive if he comes in. He's a nice man, but let's face it, his were do-nothing years."

At week's end, Ford reached what he called "a final and certain decision," one that he described as the "toughest" of his life. Standing outside his office in Rancho Mirage, Calif., he declared: "Our country is in very deep trouble. America needs a new President. I have determined that I can best help that cause by not being a candidate for President, which might further divide my party." Speaking deliberately, he went on: "I am not a candidate. I will not become a candidate. I will support the nominee of my party with all the energy I have." Without having really stepped onto the increasingly bloody battleground of the 1980 race, Jerry Ford thus became its latest casualty. ■



Anderson enjoying preprimary poll findings in Chicago newspapers

"I can't believe the Republicans are going to dash like lemmings to the sea of defeat."

Mayor Jane Byrne with Joan and Ted Kennedy at a tea party in Chicago

Kennedy's One-Note Message

He is banking on the economic issue—with mixed returns

His face red, his beefy right fist chopping the air, Ted Kennedy roared his litany: "And I say the only fair way, the only equitable way, the only effective way to break the back of inflation is to put a freeze on, right across the board, on prices, on wages, on interest rates, on profits and dividends and rents. I say enough is enough." The sparse crowd in Skokie, Ill., roared back its approval one snowy night last week. But earlier that same day in Chicago, the same Kennedy line had fallen flat.

The state of the economy has become the one-note message of Kennedy's troubled presidential campaign; it brings frustration, but he hopes it may bring salvation.

"We must not fight the battle of inflation on the backs of the poor and black and Hispanic and inner-city youth," Kennedy cried to a crowd of Hispanics in Chicago. And when a TV interviewer asked about other things, Kennedy sidestepped six questions in a row about his "character" and kept saying, "Economic issues are going to be the decisive issues."

That remains to be seen. Apart from the wage-price freeze, Kennedy seldom spells out his economic plans. He says that Congress should "breathe new life into the supply side" and that Government should "retool the American economy." When Kennedy is preaching to the converted, he sounds fiery and persuasive; when he encounters a skeptical middle-class audience, his voice goes flat and he often seems to lose interest. Kennedy's fervent defense of Government programs such as nutrition for the elderly and low-income housing please those directly affected, but they also confirm his image as a big spender. Alone among all major candidates, Kennedy denounces the resolve to have a balanced budget as the pursuit of a "myth."

In this, as in foreign policy, Kennedy has been unable to overcome the White House domination of the news, to translate popular concern with Administration policies into votes for himself. "Everybody's watching the White House to see what Carter will do," says a Kennedy aide, "so they are not really listening to us."

But another reason "they are not listening" is the unshakable problem of Kennedy's credibility. Even when he campaigns with Joan at his side, people keep expressing doubts about Chappaquiddick. Says one key adviser: "Until we can shake the moral issue, it is damn hard to make our substantive case." It may be unshakable. The New York *Times* last week front-paged a story on phone call records that apparently should have been part of the Chappaquiddick investigation but were not. Said an angry Kennedy: "There has been no family whose personal lives have been investigated as much as my life, the life of my wife, my children, my nieces and nephews."

■ ■ ■

Kennedy's economic views were of no help in last week's primaries in Jimmy Carter's Southern stronghold. The President overwhelmed the Senator by 10 to 1 in his native Georgia, 6 to 1 in neighboring Alabama, and nearly 3 to 1 in Florida. Carter ran badly in sections of south Florida's Gold Coast, where many Jewish voters, upset over the Administration's inept handling of the United Nations resolution condemning Israel for its settlement policy, cast ballots for Kennedy or "no preference." In all, Carter picked up at least 178 of the 208 delegates at stake in last week's contests so far, for a total of 222 to Kennedy's 113. The President also swept Democratic caucuses in Delaware, Hawaii, Oklahoma and Washington. He lost to Kennedy only in Alaska's caucuses. Chortled Carter to Georgia Governor George Busbee: "We whipped him." ■

Adieu, Big John

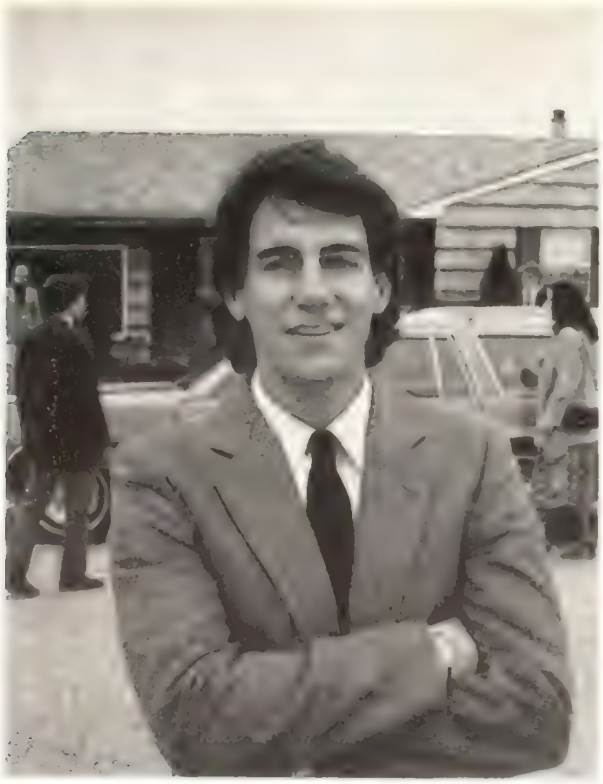
$11 million won him nothing

After 13½ months of nonstop campaigning, spending $11 million and winning only one delegate, Ada Mills, 67, from Clarksville, Ark., former Texas Governor John Connally last week withdrew from the Republican presidential race. TIME *National Political Correspondent John Stacks traveled with Connally during the last week of the Texan's campaign. His report.*

Only a few months ago, John Connally shuttled between his campaign stops and his enormously successful fundraising events in the splendor of a chartered Learjet. In his final days, Connally was hopping around the South in a Fair-

Connally withdrawing from the race

The wheeler-dealer image remained



One of these men drives himself to work, drives himself home and drives up his cost of living.

He doesn't see it that way. He's been driving himself to the office every day for several years now. He actually enjoys the ride.

Problem is, with today's energy crisis, the man on the right is wasting both fuel and money. Gas prices alone make the trip expensive. And his auto insurance premium is higher than it has to be.

The man on the left has decided to conserve and save. When the gasoline shortage began, he and some neighbors started carpooling to work. So together they consume less gas. That cuts expenses right there. What's more, because each of them drives fewer miles, they save money on their auto insurance as well.

As a major group of property and casualty insurance companies, we're doing our best to help you keep your insurance rates affordable. That's why most auto insurers are offering discounts to those individuals who reduce the total number of miles or times they drive to work.

For example, people who normally drive 30 miles to and from work every day can save up to 22% on car insurance premiums just by carpooling. All they have to do is drive to work two days a week instead of five.

People who switch to public transportation to get to work save even more on their premiums—up to 31% in some states. Their car becomes classified "for pleasure use only," a less expensive category.

Here's what we're doing to control costs:

- Offering premium discounts to those who reduce the total number of miles they drive each week to work. Discounts will vary by company, by state and by the type of coverage you have.
- Cracking down on insurance fraud practices through the Insurance Crime Prevention Institute and the National Automobile Theft Bureau.
- Working through the Insurance Institute for Highway Safety to make cars and roads safer.
- Investigating injury and repair claims more thoroughly.

Here's what you can do:

- Cut down on your driving by carpooling or by using public transportation.
- Use your auto seat belt and shoulder harness.
- Talk to your insurance agent or company about ways to lower the cost of your auto insurance coverage.
- Lock your car. Don't invite trouble.

Affordable insurance is our business...and yours.

This message is presented by the **American Insurance Association,** 85 John Street, New York, New York 10038

ROAD & TRACK

"The TR7 convertible must rank as one of the most comfortable, practical and entertaining sports cars on the market today."

CAR and DRIVER

"It tracks as straight as a laser and speaks through the steering in positive, reassuring tones. Peeling back the top reveals a roomy and striking interior... this is one of the great remaining bargains."

Reprinted from Car and Driver
© 1979 Ziff-Davis Publishing Co

MOTOR TREND

"With several thousand miles on the clock, the TR7 convertible still felt tight and solid, and all things considered, it's an exhilarating car to drive."

For the name of your nearest Triumph dealer call: 800-447-4700; in Illinois call: 800-322-4400.
Jaguar Rover Triumph Inc. Leonia, New Jersey 07605.

SCCA NATIONAL CHAMPION IN D PRODUCTION!

THE CONVERTIBLE TR7

child F-27. It was a castoff from George Bush's Iowa days, the nickname "Asterisk One" only recently scratched off the fuselage.

Connally invested his last $350,000 in South Carolina in a go-for-broke effort to stop Ronald Reagan. But when Reagan beat him by a bruising 24 percentage points, Connally could see no alternative to withdrawing.

Could it have been different? Connally was far and away the best orator on the Republican circuit. His experience as Texas Governor, Treasury Secretary and Navy Secretary was unmatched by any of his rivals. But voters rejected him personally. Inside the G.O.P., Connally was too well remembered as an associate of Lyndon Johnson, accused by Republicans of being the biggest spender of them all. He even talked like Johnson. His indictment, trial and acquittal in the milk-fund case that grew out of Watergate remained damaging. His toughness, his slickness, made him seem the wheeler-dealer. And rather than run away from that image, he tried to exploit it. Says Campaign Strategist Henry Edward ("Eddie") Mahe: "That perception was so deep, we couldn't have changed it. We had no choice but to use it."

Mechanical and strategic problems plagued Connally. He ran what he called a "50-state campaign," scattering his funds across the country, refusing to target early states like Iowa and New Hampshire. He wanted to improve his overall standings in the national polls and then block Reagan in the South. His personality was not suited to the amiable living room campaign that Bush waged in Iowa. And he was never fully able to trust his campaign aides. His television ads were hatched by committees and lacked quality and focus. His scheduling came apart because he would not give up control. And when things got tough, he distrusted his aides even more. Says Mahe: "We were all newcomers in his life, and when it got tense, he turned to the people he knew best from Texas." But most important, Reagan was simply too strong for him.

That day after the South Carolina defeat, Connally, his closest advisers, his wife Nellie and his oldest son John B. III flew home. For 5½ hr. in flight they mulled over his chances. With little dissent and little anguish, Connally reached his decision. In Houston, Nellie's arm was around him, patting him gently as he announced, his eyes moistening slightly, that he did not "intend ever to be a candidate again."

He was more graceful in defeat than he had been during the chase. Connally and Nellie drove to Houston's River Oaks Country Club for a late supper. As they entered the dark grill room, the home folks' heads turned in recognition. And suddenly, as a group, they stood at their seats and applauded. ■

Campaign Hit

Puerto Ricans strike two cities

Politics by terrorism is not confined to Tehran or Bogotá. Last week, just one day before Puerto Rico's Democratic primary and three days before Illinois's general primary, two armed bands claiming to belong to the Puerto Rican nationalist F.A.L.N. attacked Carter-Mondale campaign headquarters in Chicago and George Bush's office in New York City, seizing hostages in both places. The F.A.L.N. (for *Fuerzas Armadas de Liberación Nacional)* has claimed responsibility for more than 100 bombings in major U.S. cities in the past six years and obviously wants to make Puerto Rico's future an issue in the 1980 elections. The terrorists' demand: outright independence.

The two attacks occurred nearly simultaneously at about 9 a.m. Saturday and lasted only 20 minutes apiece. No one was injured, and the workers were able to free themselves within an hour. In the Chicago assault, some half-a-dozen terrorists, with white knit scarves around their heads, entered the Carter office in the downtown Loop. Armed with rifles and pistols, they ordered the seven campaign workers, in English: "Cooperate and lie down, and you won't get hurt." The terrorists tied up the workers with clothesline and taped their mouths. One hostage thought that one of the intruders had been a former Carter volunteer. The assailants ransacked desks and file cabinets, but it is not known whether they found what they were looking for.

Before leaving, they hung several long banners and spray-painted the office with slogans: FREE PUERTO RICO and STATEHOOD MEANS DEATH, as well as the initials F.A.L.N.

Carter worker in Chicago after ordeal

Guns and paint, but nobody had a key.

John Bush in his brother's New York office

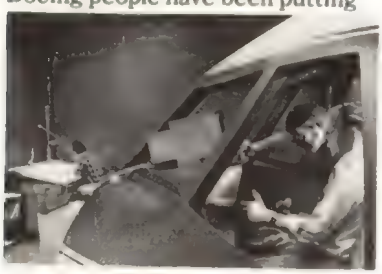
At Bush's New York headquarters, five workers were waiting for someone with a key to let them into the office when four F.A.L.N. members, wearing blue-and-white-checked pillowcases as masks, stepped off the elevator. Brandishing handguns, they tied the workers' hands behind their backs and ordered them to lie face down on the floor. One hitch: everyone was still locked out. Five more people got off the elevator, one of whom had the key. Once inside, the intruders went to work looking for voter-registration and phone lists. They left empty-handed, however, since the address lists were at a mailing house and the phone lists were scattered around the office. Before going, they sprayed the walls with paint, as the terrorists had in Chicago.

Although the 3.3 million Puerto Ricans are U.S. citizens, the island is a self-governing commonwealth, not a state, and its residents have no vote in presidential elections. This year, however, they are holding their first presidential primaries and will, as usual, send delegates to the conventions. George Bush, who won the Republican primary a month ago, supports statehood for the island, as do all the other Republican candidates. Neither Carter nor Kennedy has outlined his position, although pro-Carter Puerto Ricans generally favor statehood while Kennedy supporters want improvements in the island's current status. In any case, the F.A.L.N. and its tactics seem to have little support in Puerto Rico. Voting during the past few years indicates that almost half of the island's citizens favor statehood, about 45% want to remain a commonwealth—and fewer than 7% support independence. ■

HOW TO BUILD A BOEING.

The new Boeing 767 won't leave the ground until 1981. But it has already flown over 23,000 hours at speeds near the sound barrier at pressures similar to altitudes up to 35,000 feet.

Engineer Dick Day, assistant Carol Hutson, and a team of Boeing people have been putting



aerodynamically-perfect scale models of the 767 through an exhaustive series of wind tunnel tests for more than four years.

These tests help verify engineering calculations about fuel efficiencies and the integration of lightweight structural components, as well as predict flying characteristics.

As advanced as this technology may be, it is still people ingenuity that makes it all possible. And that's true in every stage of design and construction of a Boeing jetliner.

For it's all too easy to think a Boeing is built on an enormous, fully-automated assembly line. Actually, every Boeing on the line is custom-built. A meticulous hand-made construction of literally millions of wires, aluminum panels, struts, ribs, levers, wheels, dials, motors, rivets, pumps, electrical devices and countless subassemblies.

But before any new model is built, there is a full-scale dress rehearsal. That's what these pictures show. Besides extensive wind tunnel tests, a detailed mockup of the aircraft is constructed.

So even before the 767 gets off the ground, we know it will.

Machines make it easy, people make it possible.

THE BOEING FAMILY

Getting people together.

Three Cheers in Dearborn

For Ford, for Petersen—and for victory in a Pinto trial

Around the horseshoe-shaped table in the board room on the twelfth floor of the Ford Motor Co. headquarters in Dearborn, Mich., last week, 18 normally staid directors gave out three loud hurrahs. The first was for Henry Ford II, who retired after nearly 35 years as the company's boss and was succeeded as chairman by Philip Caldwell, 60. The second was for Donald Petersen, 53, who replaced Caldwell as president. The third was for the automaker's acquittal that same day in Winamac, Ind., on unprecedented criminal charges of reckless homicide in the deaths of three teen-age girls in a fiery Pinto crash in 1978. They were the 57th, 58th and 59th people to die in accidents involving the subcompact, which Ford began making in 1971.

At stake in the trial was far more than the maximum penalty of $30,000 in fines. Ford's losses in civil suits resulting from Pinto accidents already total millions of dollars. Executives feared that a guilty verdict in Winamac could expose the firm to untold millions of dollars in punitive damages—a penalty above and beyond a plaintiff's actual losses—in the nearly 40 Pinto cases still pending. Little wonder, then, that Ford was reportedly willing to budget $1 million for its defense, which was headed by James Neal, 50, the gravel-voiced Tennessean who was chief prosecutor in the Watergate trials.

The Winamac case involved a yellow 1973 Pinto that was carrying Judy Ann Ulrich, 18, her sister Lynn Marie, 16, and cousin Donna Ulrich, 18, to volleyball practice in Goshen, Ind., on Aug. 10, 1978. As they were headed north on five-lane U.S. Route 33, their car was struck from behind by a 1972 Chevrolet van. The Pinto collapsed like a concertina; its fuel tank ruptured, and the car burst into flames. Lynn Marie and Donna died in the wreck; Judy Ann, who had been driving, was pulled out alive but died within hours at a hospital. Unknown to the girls, Ford had two months earlier decided to recall Pintos manufactured from 1971 to 1976 to repair their fuel tanks.

James Neal with a winning hand

At the trial, Prosecutor Michael Cosentino set out to prove that Ford knew the gas tanks of the early Pintos were likely to rupture in rear-end crashes, but after a cost-benefit analysis, had decided against installing a $6.65 part that would have helped protect the tanks. Cosentino maintained that Ford then did not try hard enough to warn Pinto owners about the danger. He produced eyewitnesses who testified that the girls' Pinto had been moving at 15 to 35 m.p.h. when struck, meaning that the impact speed was equal to no more than 35 m.p.h. At that speed, Cosentino maintained, a fuel tank should not rupture.

The state's case was hobbled early in the trial when Judge Harold Staffeldt ruled that the prosecution could submit only evidence involving Pintos manufactured in 1973; as a result, Cosentino could not present much of his evidence. Neal showed jurors exhibits and portions of nine miles of test-crash films demonstrating that the Pinto was at least as safe as rival subcompacts. Then he sprang a surprise: he produced two witnesses who testified that Judy Ann had told them just before she died that her car was stopped when it was struck by the van. Thus, argued Neal, the closing speed was about 50 m.p.h., which no subcompact could withstand.

By the time the jury of seven men and five women began their deliberations, only four of them seemed convinced by the state's case. As time wore on, three more moved over into the Ford column, and finally, after 25 hours, the last holdout, James A. Yurgilas, made it unanimous. A relieved Neal said he hoped the verdict would "discourage prosecutions like this in the future." But some legal experts doubt that it will. They believe that the publicity may encourage prosecutors elsewhere to bring similar cases. Said Cosentino: "I would hope that the fact that Ford Motor Co. had to come to Winamac, Ind., and defend itself on a criminal charge would put all large corporations on notice. Corporations have to be responsible citizens; they cannot pollute our waters, pollute our atmosphere or put out a defective product that can be fatal."

At Ford headquarters in Dearborn, Henry Ford II greeted the verdict as "great, good news." The trial was, in fact, one of several legal actions that apparently had induced him to delay his retirement beyond last Oct. 1, when he would have preferred to leave. Earlier this year, for instance, the Justice Department informed the automaker that it had dropped an investigation into alleged bribery in 1975 of officials in Indonesia.

Even though Ford did not formally step down until last week, he had begun turning over his responsibilities to Caldwell last summer. In October, Ford relinquished his title of chief executive officer to his successor and moved his belongings out of his twelfth-floor suite. In effect, Caldwell for five months has run the giant automaker (1979 revenues: $43.5 billion). Ford, however, remains the head of the board of directors' powerful finance committee, and an old colleague has cautioned: "Don't count him out." Still, for the first time since 1906, a non-Ford is in the driver's seat. ■

Former Chairman Henry Ford II

"Don't count him out."

New Chairman Philip Caldwell

A non-Ford is in the driver's seat.

Feel the taste of "Menthol Mist."™
KOOL
Milds
MENTHOL MISTED. LOWER IN TAR
Now you don't have to settle for too much 'tar' or too little taste. Because choice tobaccos "misted" with mellow menthol creates an easy taste that's mild, but not too light.
Now available in 100's.
KOOL MILDS
Mild, but not too light.
Kings: 11 mg. "tar", 1.1 mg. nicotine; 100's: 12 mg. "tar", 1.2 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.
Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Some things just naturally go together.

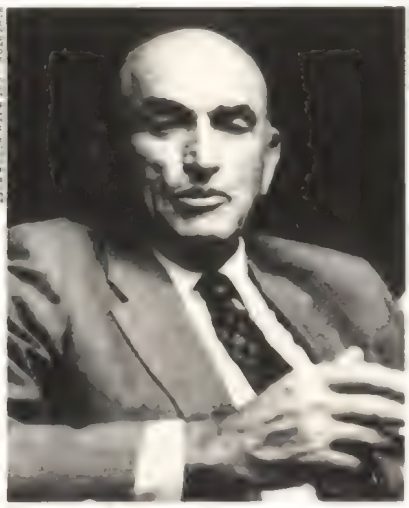
Seagram's V.O.
The symbol of imported luxury. Bottled in Canada.
Enjoy our quality in moderation.

Canadian whisky. A blend of Canada's finest whiskies. 6 years old. 86.8 Proof. Seagram Distillers Co., N.Y.C.

Death of the Diet Doctor

Headmistress held in shooting

The accused: Jean Harris



The victim: Dr. Herman Tarnower

He was a connoisseur of good food, fine wine, and thoroughbred women.

He knew how to savor the good life, and had the money to do it. He was the author of the bestselling *The Complete Scarsdale Medical Diet*. He was an avid hunter and fisherman, and a connoisseur of good food, fine wine and thoroughbred women. One evening last week Dr. Herman Tarnower, 69, dined with a few intimates at his secluded, $500,000 estate in exclusive Purchase in Westchester County, 29 miles north of New York City. His guests included Lynne Tryforos, about 40, an attractive blond divorcee who had been his medical assistant for 19 years and, more recently, his frequent social companion.

By 9 p.m. the guests had departed and Tarnower was in his second-floor bedroom. Two hours later, shots rang out. While Housekeeper-Cook Suzanne van der Vreken phoned the police, her husband raced upstairs. He found Tarnower, clad in beige pajamas, lying between twin beds and dying from four bullet wounds. Van der Vreken rushed to the window and glimpsed a blue 1973 Chrysler sedan in the driveway.

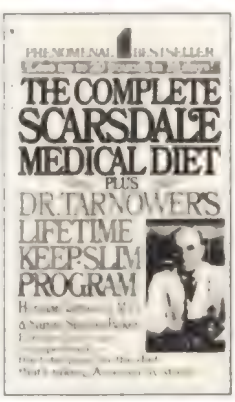
It had all the elements of an Agatha Christie mystery—an intimate dinner party at a country estate, followed by the shooting of the wealthy and well-known host—but there was no need for a Hercule Poirot to find the suspect. The police arrived in time to stop the sedan and arrest the driver. Her identity was a shocker: Jean Struven Harris, 56, the well-groomed headmistress of the prestigious Madeira School in suburban Washington, which for 74 years has educated the daughters of some of America's richest and most prominent families.

As police investigated the shooting, they found no elegant Christie puzzle but the stuff of soap operas: indications of a romantic triangle, a possible suicide plot, and the tragic end of a 13-year relationship.

Son of a well-to-do New York City hat manufacturer, Hy Tarnower (M.D., Syracuse University, '33) had quietly been practicing medicine in upper-income Scarsdale, seven miles from Purchase, when his diet book was published in January 1979. It quickly caught the fancy of weight-conscious Americans, selling nearly 3 million copies and grossing more than $11 million. The book promised dieters that they would lose an average of a pound a day by adhering to Tarnower's high-protein, low-carbohydrate regime.

Despite his public success, the doctor remained intensely private. Associates regarded him as brilliant—but austere, humorless and egotistical. "Medicine was his life," said Samm Sinclair Baker, who co-authored the book. But Tarnower also hunted big game in Africa, birds in the Carolinas and Newfoundland and went fly-fishing in Iceland and Scotland. Above all, he was fond of giving small, elegant dinner parties at his brick house, which overlooked a duck pond and a statue of Buddha. Twice a day he weighed himself to make sure he stayed at 174 lbs., but he rarely had to diet. He once explained: "My cravings are not for Big Macs, but for low-calorie Italian white truffles."

And apparently, until recently, for Jean Struven Harris. Daughter of a career military officer, she graduated with honors from Smith College in 1945, married and had two children: David, now 29, a banker in Yonkers, N.Y., and James, 27, a Marine lieutenant. She divorced her husband in the early '60s, when she was teaching at the University Liggett School in Grosse Pointe, Mich. She later was director of the Thomas School in Rowayton, Conn., and in 1977 became headmistress of Madeira. With a student body of 325 girls (tuition for boarders: $6,100), the school occupies almost 400 closely guarded acres of woodland in Greenway, Va., overlooking the Potomac River. Harris soon became known as a stern disciplinarian. She watched every detail, banning packages of crackers because she was upset about the wrappers thrown on the dining room floor. On a larger issue, she once ruled nearby Georgetown off-limits because some students had been drinking in its taverns. Just two weeks ago she expelled four popular students, including three members of the school's judiciary committee, for smoking marijuana. She lectured the girls so often about maintaining high moral standards that she was nicknamed "Integrity Harris."



Over the years Harris was often in the company of Tarnower, whom she had met through mutual friends. She was a frequent guest at his home in Purchase; she kept a small place in Mahopac, 24 miles away. One sign of their close relationship was the fact that her name tops the list of acknowledgments in Tarnower's diet manual ("for her splendid assistance in the research and writing"). But in recent months, according to friends, Harris' relationship with Tarnower had cooled. He increasingly was seen in public with his medical assistant, Lynne Tryforos, who called him "Dr. T." A friend said they even vacationed together in the Bahamas

Last week, according to police testimony at a preliminary hearing, Harris arrived at Tarnower's six-acre estate carrying a .32-cal. Harrington and Richardson revolver in a box. She told police that she and Tarnower had a violent argument in his bedroom. "Get out! You're crazy!" he shouted at her. They struggled. Harris was severely bruised on her upper lip and left arm, and Tarnower was shot four times.

Patrolman Daniel O'Sullivan later testified that she said "she had driven up from Virginia with the intention of having Dr. Tarnower kill her." O'Sullivan also said that when he asked who had killed Tarnower, she replied: "I shot him. I did it." Harris then directed the officers to the gun, which lay on the front seat of her car. At week's end a judge ordered that Harris, free on $40,000 bail, be bound over to a grand jury, which will determine what charges, if any, should be filed against the headmistress of the Madeira School. ■

"It's God's Will"

Verdict on a mass murderer

The flat voice of the court clerk filled the hushed courtroom of Chicago's venerable Criminal Court House. "We, the jury, find the defendant John Gacy guilty of the murder of . . ."—and then she would add a name. Twenty-two times she repeated that litany and then, because the other victims still had not been identified, she began adding numbers —eleven in all. Frowning slightly, the chunky, moon-faced defendant sat slumped in his chair. Moments earlier, walking into the courtroom, he had turned to his two gloomy attorneys. "Cheer up, boys," he joked, "and keep a straight face." On the way out, Gacy winked at a sheriff's deputy.

Digging for bodies at the house

John Wayne Gacy

So ended last week the five-week trial of John Wayne Gacy, 38, who was accused of murdering more people than anyone else in U.S. history. A building contractor who lived outside Chicago in Norwood Park, Gacy appeared to be a friendly neighbor who delighted in entertaining kids by dressing up as Pogo the Clown. But in December 1978, when police questioned him about the disappearance of a local 15-year-old named Robert Piest, Gacy began jabbering about a seven-year career of murder, of picking up boys and young men, forcing them to perform sexual acts and then strangling them. Police discovered 26 bodies in a 40-ft. crawl space beneath his house, one body under his dining room and two buried in his backyard. Four more bodies, including Piest's, were dumped in the Des Plaines River.

Whether or not Gacy had committed the murders was never an issue at the 30-day trial, since he stuck by his confession. Rather, his two attorneys argued that Gacy was innocent by reason of insanity. Throughout the testimony of 101 witnesses, Gacy remained stone-faced, though relatives of the victims were often sobbing just a few feet away. Only when his second wife, Carole Lofgren, testified that he had been a "warm and gentle" lover did Gacy break down and cry; the couple, married for four years, were divorced in 1976.

During his closing argument, Defense Attorney Sam Amirante tried to create sympathy for his client by citing Robert Louis Stevenson's *The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde*, and quoting Jekyll's anguished lament: "If I am the chief of sinners, I am the chief of sufferers also." But the most emotional moments came during the state's summation, when, one by one, Prosecutor Terry Sullivan placed photographs of the 22 identified victims on a wooden easel and described each one in detail. The next day, Chief Prosecutor William Kunkle snatched up the photos and stalked over to a wooden hatch that had been brought into the courtroom; it had once covered the crawl space under the Gacy house. "Show the same sympathy and pity this man showed when he took these lives," Kunkle told the jury. With that, he flung the photos through the opening of the hatch. Gasps filled the courtroom.

The jury took only 1 hr. 50 min. to find Gacy guilty. Next day, he received his sentence: death by electrocution. "It's God's will," Gacy told Prosecutor Kunkle. "The jury just did to me what I've been trying to do to myself for so many years." Judge Louis B. Garippo set the execution date for June 2, but there will be an automatic appeal under Illinois law. The case will drag on for months, if not years, and some cannot wait for it to end. "He killed my son and we're going to kill him," vowed Harold Piest, 46, the father of Gacy's last victim. "I'll go down and pull the switch myself if they want me to." ■

Heavy Lode

Thieves strike gold

It was a tempting target, and it attracted some sophisticated thieves. Around midnight, they broke into Miami's Trendline Jewelry, a large wholesaler of precious metals that also dealt in foreign markets. They knew enough about electronics to thwart a complex alarm system, one that used sonar equipment and electric eyes. They knocked out a second series of alarms that guarded four safes, and then managed to open one and to cut into two others with acetylene torches.

Then came the hard labor, as the thieves carried out 800 lbs. of gold and 3,000 lbs. of silver. They took thousands of 14-karat bracelets and ring mountings and swept up packages of jewelry that were wrapped and ready to be sent to customers. Upstairs, they found silver and gold scrap stored in 50 5-gal. cans. Police believe the thieves were in the building for at least three or four hours and eventually escaped, obviously, by truck. Richard Andrews, the insurance investigator on the case, estimates that the gold and silver could be worth as much as $7 million on the retail market. If so, that would make the Miami robbery the biggest theft of precious metals in the nation's history.

"It was a monster hit," says Andrews. "They got the mother lode in this one." The heist ranks with the Lufthansa robbery in 1978 at New York City's Kennedy Airport, in which thieves stole $5.8 million worth of currency and jewelry being handled by the airline. By contrast, the famed 1950 Brinks robbery in Boston netted about $2.8 million.

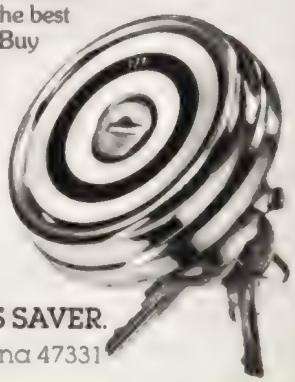
Police suspect that one or more of Trendline's employees may have been involved. Someone seems to have known exactly what was going on at the firm. There was an unusual stockpile of valuables at Trendline because a European buyer who had planned to look over some merchandise had been delayed. The thieves also took advantage of the fact that Owner Al Weinberg was on a business trip to South America and had closed Trendline on Friday night instead of Saturday. He did not discover the theft until his return at least 12 hours after the crime. Looking for leads, police questioned all 20 Trendline employees but got no useful information.

The gigantic haul was the second major loss Weinberg had experienced in just three days. On March 6 he set out to send to Canada three aluminum containers, each 6 ft. by 6 ft., that were filled with scraps of gold and silver. Two of the containers made it onto the plane. The third, filled with gold, did not, and police were still looking for leads in that case. At least Weinberg could take solace from the fact that the loss, estimated at $790,000, was fully covered with Lloyd's of London. Last week's far bigger haul was insured for only $1.6 million. ■

Someone opened your tank and siphoned your gas.

Where does that leave you?

Suddenly sitting on empty? On a road that leads to nowhere? Watching day turn into night? Tank tampering and gas siphoning are real enemies of the Eighties. Take action against them with a Stant Locking Gas Cap. It replaces your ordinary cap, opens easily with a key, locks automatically. And backed by Stant's years of experience, it's the best quality locking cap on the market. Buy a Stant Locking Gas Cap at any leading service station or auto parts store. So your next family trip won't turn into a nightmare.



Stant.®

LOCKING GAS CAP
MORE THAN JUST A GAS SAVER.

Stant Inc Connersville. Indiana 47331
A Purolator Company

$1 Cash Refund from Stant

To obtain your $1.00 cash refund, mail this coupon along with your entire Stant Locking Gas Cap package and dated cash register receipt to: *Stant Locking Gas Cap $1.00 Cash Refund Offer, P.O. Box NB-362, El Paso, Texas 79977*

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Offer good only in U.S.A. and void where prohibited, taxed, or otherwise restricted. Offer expires June 30, 1980. Allow 4 to 6 weeks for delivery of refund. Include zip code to assure delivery. Limit one request per envelope.

TI-FAM-324

IRAN

Banisadr's Jolting Defeat

In a test of wills over the hostages, the militants win

There are, it now appears, two sets of hostages in Tehran. One consists of the 50 Americans who have been held prisoner at the U.S. embassy by Iranian student militants for 4½ months. The other is the fledgling government of President Abolhassan Banisadr. Ending an intense battle of wills between the militants and the government over the fate of the hostages, the ailing spiritual leader of Iran's revolution, Ayatullah Ruhollah Khomeini, decreed last week that a five-member United Nations commission could see the American hostages only after it first published a report on the crimes of the deposed Shah.

Khomeini's decision was a humiliating defeat for Banisadr and his moderate colleagues; only a few days earlier Foreign Minister Sadegh Ghotbzadeh had all but maneuvered the militants into turning over their hostages to the ruling Revolutionary Council as a necessary first step in arranging for their release. The decision was also a slap in the face of the U.N. commissioners, who had overstayed their visit to Tehran in the hope of seeing the hostages. They returned to New York City last week, their mission officially "suspended." In Washington, frustrated officials of the Carter Administration were not only wondering what to do next, but worried about the physical and mental health of the hostages. NBC last week aired a film showing eleven of the captives, who appeared to be listless and depressed. Reports have reached the State Department that one hostage had apparently attempted suicide and another had been severely beaten after trying to escape.

What had gone wrong? The answer appeared to be that government officials had violated an informal understanding with the Ayatullah. In late February, Khomeini ruled that the new National Assembly, which is being elected this month and will convene some time in April, would have the final say on the hostages' future. Meanwhile, Banisadr and the Revolutionary Council would be in charge. Khomeini, who is recovering from a heart attack he suffered two months ago, would remain silent; the government, however, had his backing so long as it did everything on its own authority and did not involve him directly in any negotiations.

All went well until Foreign Minister Ghotbzadeh told the militants two weeks ago that he planned to honor their request to take charge of the hostages "with the approval of the Imam [Khomeini] and the Revolutionary Council." The militants immediately called him a liar. Next day the Revolutionary Council compounded the error by announcing that the Ayatullah had agreed to let the U.N. commission see all the embassy prisoners. Khomeini, apparently feeling that his name had been invoked unnecessarily, finally broke his silence and sided with the militants. The commission, he said, could only "interrogate" those hostages who had been accused of complicity in the Shah's crimes.

The commissioners, who had repeatedly been promised a meeting with the hostages, privately protested this "breach of faith." Publicly, they said only that they were not in a position to prepare their report on the spot and were returning immediately to New York. Ghotbzadeh tried hard to talk them into another postponement, but the commissioners were adamant. On the way to the airport, they were actually chased by four bearded militants in a ramshackle Datsun who were trying to deliver a bundle of embassy documents which, they said, contained "evidence of U.S. interference in Iran." Some of the documents had been assembled, strip by strip, from a pile of mangled paper that embassy staffers had fed into a shredding machine as the students stormed the compound last Nov. 4.

So wild was the chase to the airport that the commissioners wondered for a while whether they themselves would be the next kidnap victims. On the run-

TV film showing unidentified hostage sitting on bed in U.S. embassy

U.S. Press Attaché Barry Rosen being examined by Iranian doctor

Banisadr's warning: "The hostages are our weakness, not our strength . . . We resemble a drowning man who grasps at a straw."

way, the militants caught up with Algerian Co-Chairman Mohammed Bedjaoui, who refused to accept the documents. In a fury, an Iranian official lashed out at two of the militants, shouting: "You should be ashamed of yourselves! You think you have accomplished a feat by sabotaging President Banisadr's efforts. Believe me, you will regret your actions one day."

Banisadr reacted to the setback with a series of attacks on the students for their revolutionary theatrics. Day after day last week he charged that the continued occupation of the embassy strengthened the hand of the Soviet Union in neighboring Afghanistan. It also prevented Iran from building up its own economy, he said, and therefore its ability to resist outside pressure. Banisadr told merchants in the Tehran bazaar that while inflation, unemployment, scarcity of basic commodities and instability threatened the nation, the country's resources were being wasted on "useless games." In an interview with the Paris daily *Le Monde*, he charged that the militants were being exploited by "certain pro-Soviet political groups like the Communist Tudeh Party, which have an interest in isolating Iran ... in order to prevent it from resisting the Soviet push into Afghanistan."

In an editorial for a paper that Banisadr publishes, *The Islamic Revolution*, he warned: "In our campaign against the U.S., the hostages are our weakness, not our strength ... Our behavior today is, more than even before, a reflection of our weakness. We resemble a drowning man who grasps at a straw." Real independence from the U.S., he continued, requires "far more than holding a few hostages and wrangling among ourselves about who should have custody over them. This game is ridiculous when our economy, our administrative machinery and our armed forces are still dependent on the West, led by the U.S."

The main reason Banisadr wants the hostage crisis resolved is to concentrate his country's attention on Iran's economy, which is in desperate shape. Oil production, according to Western experts, is well below the government's official estimate of 2.7 million bbl. per day; construction is at a standstill; productivity has dropped by 80% in some large plants; tourism has vanished. Wages have been

U.N. commissioners with Secretary-General Waldheim (center) after returning from Tehran

The project was suspended after a Khomeini decree and a wild chase to the airport

The Shah's New Troubles

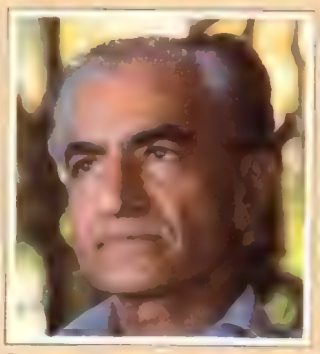
Mohammed Reza Pahlavi, the deposed Shah of Iran, faced yet another setback in his ill-starred 14-month exile. On the advice of his international team of physicians, the cancer-ridden Shah, 60, was scheduled to undergo major surgery this week: the removal of an inflamed and enlarged spleen that doctors believe may contain a tumor. The former monarch, whose gall bladder was removed at a New York City hospital last October, suffers from a number of other grave ailments, including anemia, that may be related to B-cell lymphoma, a cancer of the lymphatic system

PITTMAN—GAMMA-LIAISON

Houston Surgeon Michael DeBakey

The surgeon chosen to operate on the Shah's spleen was one of the world's most celebrated heart specialists, Michael DeBakey, president of Houston's Baylor College of Medicine. DeBakey was selected because the surgery, which is normally not a difficult or life-threatening operation, might lead to cardiovascular complications. At week's end DeBakey flew to Panama with a team of five assistants; Panamanian medical authorities said that the visiting specialist could examine his royal patient, but were holding up permission for DeBakey to perform the surgery

The operation will take place at Panama's most exclusive private clinic, the Paitilla Medical Center—roughly 35 miles from the Shah's rented home in exile on Contadora Island. At week's end the monarch moved into a suite of six rooms and a solarium in the modernistic, white-washed hospital, which offers a breathtaking view of the Pacific entrance to the Panama Canal. Gorgas Hospital, still operated by the U.S. military in the former Canal Zone, is one of the best-equipped medical facilities in Central America. But the Shah had not requested to be admitted there for surgery, nor had he asked to return to the U.S. for treatment. He understood well that Washington would refuse to provide a visa, since his admission to New York Hospital–Cornell Medical Center triggered the militants' seizure of American hostages at the Tehran embassy.



DISANDO-GAMMA-LIAISON

Deposed Shah on Contadora

Meanwhile, Juan Materno Vásquez, a Panamanian lawyer hired by the revolutionary government in Tehran, announced that Iran will file a formal demand for the Shah's extradition this week. Panama has no extradition treaty with Iran and its constitution forbids sending any foreign national to a country that has the death penalty. Panamanian Ministry of Justice officials said they are prepared to listen to Vásquez's arguments, but it seemed unlikely that President Arístides Royo would reverse his decision to grant asylum to the Shah for as long as he wants it.

forced up by as much as 200% as the result of government decrees and worker militancy. The newly nationalized banking system is in confusion. Many Iranians fear their country could soon become little more than an exporter of oil and an importer of food, with the ruins of the economic structure the Shah built left to gather dust. Says a central bank official in Tehran: "If we do not start an economic recovery within six months, we shall be in a very dangerous situation —politically as well as economically."

In the current elections, whose final results will be known in early April, Banisadr's primary goal is to win a majority of seats in the new 270-member parliament against his principal clerical opposition, the Islamic Republic Party of the Ayatullah Mohammed Beheshti. If he succeeds, a settlement on the hostages may still be possible reasonably soon. Less extreme in his demands than the militants, Banisadr reached a tentative agreement with Washington under which the U.S. would confess to past offenses in Iran, promise not to interfere again, help Iran recover the funds removed by the Shah and refrain from opposing Iran's efforts to force his extradition from Panama.

The Carter Administration gave no serious thought to one obvious alternative to negotiation, a military rescue effort. In the view of U.S. officials, the prospects for such an operation have not changed since November —except possibly for the worse. The militants are still armed with automatic rifles and Uzi submachine guns, and in their four months of prison duty have received intensive weapons training. As one Carter aide put it: "The President is as frustrated as anyone, but he's not going to lose his temper and pull a *Mayaguez*." Banisadr's view on the military option was similar. He and Ghotbzadeh considered ordering a surprise seizure of the embassy two weeks ago, but ruled it out as being prohibitively risky.

Some Congressmen have urged the White House to impose stronger economic sanctions against Iran. Washington is reluctant to do so because few of America's allies would go along with an embargo, and such a move would push Banisadr closer to Moscow.* As he has made abundantly clear, Iran's new President is no friend of America's, but he remains the best hope for a stable, nonaligned government in a country that the U.S. can ill afford to let fall into the Soviet orbit. ■

*Washington has also taken a somewhat more relaxed view toward the movement of Iranian nationals than had been expected. It has allowed most Iranian diplomats to remain in the U.S., and in the period between last Nov. 14 and March 9, it allowed 11,079 Iranian citizens to enter the U.S. Of these, 5,641 were tourists and 2,306 were students (During the same period, 12,697 Iranians left the U.S.) In his press conference last week, President Carter said that the visitors had been carefully screened and that permitting their immigration was a humane act.

ZIMBABWE RHODESIA

Demanding the Impossible

Mugabe names a Cabinet and some ambitious goals

"Why are you asking so much from my poor little Zimbabwe?" chuckled Robert Mugabe in response to one reporter's knotty question about his future government. Indeed, almost everyone seemed to be seeking what once might have been considered the impossible from the Prime Minister: that he satisfy black aspirations, retain white confidence and keep the peace. Yet last week the former revolutionary leader was succeeding at those tasks far beyond anyone's expectations. Said Bernard Miller, white editor of the monthly *Rhodesian Farmer:* "We were all wrong about him. Everyone's got egg on his face."

Mugabe also completed his fence mending with Joshua Nkomo, his former partner and rival in the uneasy Patriotic Front alliance and leader of a powerful guerrilla army. Nkomo's regionally based party won only 20 parliamentary seats, against Mugabe's 57. Though he immediately agreed to join forces with Mugabe in a coalition government, Nkomo turned down an offer of the figurehead presidency.* "I didn't think I was ready to neutralize my life," he explained to TIME Johannesburg Bureau Chief William McWhirter. When Mugabe decided to retain the strategic Defense portfolio for himself, Nkomo demanded control over the police. Mugabe finally agreed and gave Nkomo the Ministry of Home Affairs, with authority over the country's 8,000-man police force. Three other ministries and two deputy posts went to members of Nkomo's party.

Nkomo's guerrillas drilling with Rhodesian soldiers at cease-fire assembly camp

At war no longer, former enemies are joining forces in a new national army.

Nothing demonstrated Mugabe's statesmanship more dramatically than the unveiling of his broad-based 24-member Cabinet, which will officially take office after an April 18 independence ceremony presided over by Britain's Prince Charles. As expected, the lion's share of portfolios went to Mugabe's own Zimbabwe African National Union (ZANU), which won a sweeping majority in last month's parliamentary elections. But in keeping with his postelection pledge of "reconciliation," Mugabe also included two prominent whites. David Smith, 58, a plain-spoken Scot who was Rhodesia's Finance Minister and Deputy Prime Minister under Ian Smith, was given the Ministry of Commerce and Industry. Denis Norman, 49, leader of the country's 5,300 commercial white farmers, will take over the Ministry of Agriculture.

Mugabe also announced an ambitious set of goals for his new Cabinet. Among them: the immediate restructuring of the white-dominated civil service and local government, "complete overhaul" of the state broadcasting network (with help from the BBC), abolition of all official discrimination, resettlement of the country's estimated 850,000 displaced persons, and

*Mugabe's apparent choice for the presidency is the Rev. Canaan Banana, 44, an eccentric Methodist minister and ZANU militant best known for his adaptation of the Lord's Prayer to the goals of black nationalism: "Teach us to demand our share of the gold. Forgive us our docility . . ."

the reopening of schools and clinics closed during the seven-year civil war.

One of Mugabe's top priorities is the purchase of underutilized land for the establishment of collective farms and redistribution to black peasants. He will probably begin, ironically, by dusting off an agricultural plan developed for the short-lived interim government headed by Bishop Abel Muzorewa. That program, which involved some 11 million acres of undeveloped or abandoned white farm land, would cost $165 million. The biracial Muzorewa regime never found financial backing for the resettlement scheme, a failing that contributed to its crushing electoral defeat last month. But Mugabe's government has already sought pledges of substantial aid from the U.S., Britain, Scandinavia and Western Europe—but not from the Soviet bloc. Foreign assistance will be sorely needed: estimates for rebuilding the war-torn nation range close to $6 billion.

While Mugabe has resisted impatient black demands for drastic, immediate change, he has still not won the full confidence of the country's 200,000 whites. Tens of thousands of settlers, fearful that their presence will be tolerated only until Mugabe consolidates his power, are preparing for eventual departures. White policemen are resigning in large numbers and scores of military officers are expected to leave when their one-year bonus contracts expire next month. Others, like Lieut. General Peter Walls, the country's top military commander, have been encouraged by the first steps toward integrating the guerrillas into the new national army and are prepared to stay on for the time being *(see box)*.

Mugabe's victory has also caused concern among whites in South Africa. After the election, Prime Minister Pieter W. Botha told his National Party followers that some apartheid laws—such as those banning interracial marriage and sex could be relaxed in order to defuse mounting pressures for social and political change. Said Botha: "This country cannot live as an island." But his proposed reforms fell far short of black African demands for one-man, one-vote equality.

The Zimbabwe election has hardened Botha's stance on Namibia (South West Africa). South Africa continues to govern the territory in spite of repeated United Nations demands for self-determination. Mugabe's victory has left white-ruled South Africa more isolated than ever behind a ring of less-than-friendly black states; consequently, there now seems to be little chance that the Pretoria government will agree to internationally supervised elections in Namibia. Instead, South Africa–backed parties in the huge territory may be tempted to go ahead with their own version of unilateral independence. If that happens Namibia might become a new international outcast, and the theater for an increasingly bloody civil war. ■

Walls: "We Will Make It Work"

None of Robert Mugabe's appointments better illustrated his theme of reconciliation than his request that Lieut. General Peter Walls, 53, stay on as Zimbabwe Rhodesia's Senior Military Commander. The crusty Sandhurst graduate, who has spent much of the past seven years fighting the guerrillas, agreed to preside over the crucial task of integrating the armies of Mugabe and Joshua Nkomo into the regular Rhodesian security forces. Last week General Walls outlined his commitment to this assignment in an interview with TIME *Johannesburg Bureau Chief William McWhirter. Excerpts:*

Q. Don't you find it strange presiding over an army with guerrillas you fought against?

A. Throughout my career as a soldier, I've found myself in some pretty strange positions. If you're any good as a soldier, you cope with them. I've always been open-minded about the people we fought against, and I can get along with any group that shows me the same kind of good will as I try to show toward them.

Q. How do you begin to form a national army?

A. I don't think three armies have ever been brought together like this. The starting point was the Prime Minister's theme of reconciliation on the day of victory. Then there was the calm that prevailed after the election results, which, I guarantee, nobody expected. Even the atmosphere of our first integration committee meeting was bloody good. Right then I thought, hell, there are going to be some terrific difficulties, but if the people here say we're going to overcome them and make it work, then we will succeed.

SIMON MC BRIDE

Zimbabwe Rhodesia's tough military man

We will start immediately by getting the guerrillas out of the cease-fire assembly camps and putting dissidents and auxiliaries alleged to be misbehaving into those camps. We have joint planning groups going through selection and demobilization of the people in the camps. Another group is examining ways to get the external guerrilla forces back into the country and dealing with questions like whether or not to disarm them before they return. We are also looking into ways of making it attractive for some to go back to "civvie street" because there is no way a country of this size can absorb all of its present security forces and all of the present guerrilla forces inside and outside the country —that by some estimates could total 100,000 men.

Q. How much tension remains among the forces?

A. People wouldn't be human if they didn't have some reservations and remain on their guard. This sort of suspicion and distrust exists in some form or another in all three of the forces. It's the kind of problem that we have to take into account, but beat.

Q. Has this had any effect on your white officers?

A. Some have given notice that they are leaving, but others have said it's worked out better than they thought. I personally know of a few officers who have withdrawn their resignations and are staying on. If we get cracking in a positive and energetic way, there won't be much of a problem.

Q. What about your own future?

A. Right now I've got a job to do, serving the country and people I genuinely believe are the best in the world. Whatever way the cards fall, I'll play them.

MIDDLE EAST

Beware the Ides

Land seizure sours the peace

For the Camp David peace process, and for the slow-paced negotiations between Egypt and Israel on Palestinian autonomy, the ides of March were something to beware. The Israeli government last week announced that it would expropriate 1,000 acres of land—68% of it owned by Arabs—in East Jerusalem. The expropriation plan calls for the construction of 10,000 housing units for Jewish citizens on the confiscated land. The residential complex will link two existing settlements—Neve Yaacov and French Hill—and thus complete the encirclement of predominantly Arab East Jerusalem with Jewish suburbs. At least in spirit, the seizure violated a Cabinet decision last October that privately owned Arab land in the occupied territories would not be taken for Jewish settlements.

Considering the timing of the announcement, there seemed little question that it was meant as retaliation for the U.S. vote in the United Nations Security Council two weeks ago against Israel's policy of expanding Jewish settlements in the West Bank and Gaza Strip. Although President Carter later disavowed the vote as a "mistake," Israeli displeasure remained acute.

Washington was quick and unequivocal in its condemnation of the expropriation. "This is not an action destined to improve the peace process," said State Department Spokesman Hodding Carter III. "The status of any and all territory should be defined by negotiations."

DAVID RUBINGER

Israeli Foreign Minister Yitzhak Shamir

Opposed to a diplomatic achievement.

The Israelis also did little to help the peace process with the selection of their new Foreign Minister to succeed Moshe Dayan, who resigned in October. The choice: Knesset Speaker Yitzhak Shamir, 64, a leader of the extremist Stern Gang during the struggle for Israel's independence, and a very determined hawk. Shamir abstained from voting on both the Camp David accords and the Egyptian-Israeli peace treaty when they came before the Knesset for approval. One opposition spokesman charged in parliament that it was "the height of absurdity" to name a foreign policy spokesman opposed to his government's major diplomatic achievement. Officials in Cairo and Washington professed not to be worried, however, arguing that the only one who sets foreign policy in Jerusalem is Premier Menachem Begin.

Administration officials expressed confidence that the debacle over the U.N. vote would blow over eventually and last week they reminded Israel to take the autonomy talks seriously. Unfortunately, the greatest damage done by the vote fiasco may be the erosion of whatever leverage the Administration had for putting pressure on Israel. Since the Israelis know that President Carter can ill afford to further offend Jewish voters, it is hard to imagine the Begin government giving in to a last-minute compromise. Moreover, the vote issue will not disappear right away. The Senate Foreign Relations Committee is scheduled to begin hearings this week on the U.N. fiasco.

Meanwhile, Europe is fearful that any momentum for peace could be lost because of election-year politics in the U.S. and a failure by Israel and Egypt to reach an agreement on the autonomy talks by the May 26 deadline. Two weeks ago, on a trip to the Middle East, French President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing strongly endorsed the Palestinians' right to self-determination, adding that the Palestine Liberation Organization should be included in negotiations. Last week the Austrian government announced that it was in effect extending diplomatic recognition to the P.L.O. Chancellor Bruno Kreisky accepted a P.L.O. official as the organization's full-fledged representative in Vienna. Asked if West Germany would follow suit, Chancellor Helmut Schmidt hinted that it may not be far off. Said he: "Not yesterday, and not today."

As for Britain, officials said the Thatcher government has no plans to recognize the P.L.O. But London has initiated a plan for the European Community to sponsor a supplement to U.N. Security Council Resolution 242, which would tend to support Palestinian demands for an independent homeland. Delegates of the Community met in Rome last week to discuss the specifics of the resolution as well as a proposal for a new international conference on Middle East peace, possibly including the Soviet Union. ■

PAKISTAN

Afghan refugees at camp in Pakistan

AFGHANISTAN

Sealing a Border

With weapons of total war

Poison gas attacks. Napalm. Strafing by jets. Random executions of women and children.

According to tribesmen fleeing across the mountainous terrain into Pakistan last week, these are among the weapons and methods of total war that the Soviets are now using to subdue Afghanistan. The unanimity of the witnesses' accounts —even allowing for some exaggeration —left little doubt that the Soviets were attempting to sanitize and seal the most porous part of the border with Pakistan by wiping out rebel resistance in Afghanistan's Kunar and Nangarhar provinces. Said one Pakistani official who has been trying to aid the nearly 600,000 refugees in his country: "Afghans arriving from Paktia, which is 100 miles away, say that helicopters are coming in and killing everything. We believe that the Soviets are trying to create a 25-km buffer zone along the border."

Chemical warfare is playing an important role in Moscow's effort to subdue Afghanistan, according to both refugees and Western intelligence agents. One weapon is an 18-in.-long cylinder that emits a paralyzing gas as it hits the ground. If it is inhaled at a distance of 100 yds., the gas immobilizes its victims and leads to uncontrollable retching. At close range, it attacks the central nervous system and causes death. Even more feared by the Afghans is a napalm-like substance fashioned into tiny, marble-sized balls that is spewed from helicopter

© Lorillard, U.S.A., 1979

Unexpected taste

5 mg. "tar", 0.4 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report May 1978

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health

ANNOUNCING

The Heirloom Library of the World's Greatest Books in classic bindings of leather and fine fabrics. Unprecedented value... at just $19.50 each.

Luxuriously bound volumes
. . . ornamented with 22kt gold

There are very few books—out of the many thousands ever written—that truly deserve to be called *great*.

But those that *have* earned this distinction hold a special place in our lives. They are the masterpieces of literature. The very core of our cultural heritage. So rich and meaningful that they are destined to become family treasures—to be passed along with pride from generation to generation.

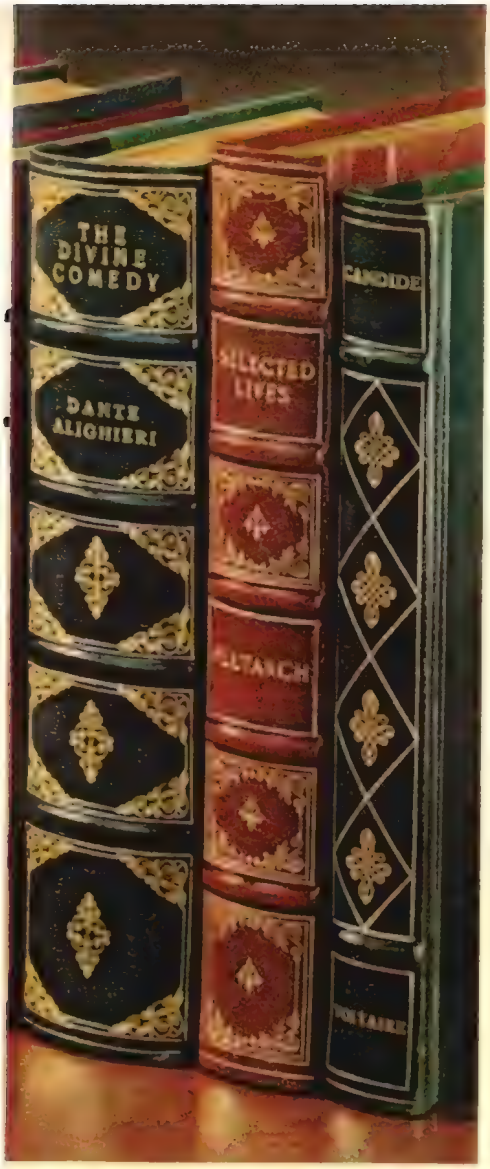
And now, the greatest of them *all* are being brought together to form an extraordinary private library. A library that will consist entirely of beautifully bound editions of these great books . . . in covers of genuine leather and fine fabrics . . . privately published at a most attractive price.

A library to enjoy for a lifetime

The Heirloom Library of the World's Greatest Books is a new collection from The Franklin Library, the world's foremost publisher of great books in fine bindings. It will bring together fifty unchallenged masterpieces—the greatest works of the greatest writers of all time—chosen especially for this library with the assistance of an Advisory Board of outstanding contemporary authors and literary authorities. And each presented in a volume so inviting . . . so beautiful . . . that it is well worth owning for its own sake, as well as for the great work within.

Each volume in the Collector's Edition of this extraordinary library will be bound in a combination of leather and fine fabric to provide outstanding quality at modest cost. And subscribers will be guaranteed the remarkably low price of just $19.50 for *every* volume they receive—even if rising costs make it necessary to increase the issue price for later subscribers.

This is a collection that will be prized by



everyone who appreciates great books. Because these volumes offer a consistency of beauty unmatched by any others being published at a comparable price today. Indeed, never before has there been an opportunity to obtain such high quality, in every detail, at so affordable a price. And this is truly a collection eminently worthy of being passed on to children and grandchildren.

The books that belong in your home

The great writers who will be represented are the immortals of literature. Dante. Dickens. Mark Twain. Homer. Hemingway. Shakespeare. Dostoevsky. Joyce. The *giants* whose names are known all over the globe.

And the books that have been chosen are the most timeless classics of all. *Great Expectations. Moby Dick. The Odyssey. Paradise Lost. The Divine Comedy. A Farewell to Arms. The Arabian Nights.* Towering, unforgettable works of romance and adventure . . . wit and humor . . . power and compassion. Books that are indispensable to any fine home library. Books that people love—and want their children to read, as well.

Volumes as impressive as they are important

Every one of the volumes in this beautiful collection will be a pleasure to hold and a delight to own.

Each one will be individually designed, and crafted to uncompromising standards of quality and elegance. They will vary in color in appearance, even in size.

In the finest tradition of old-world bookbinding, each book will be "quarter-bound" in leather and fine fabric. The spine of each volume will be encased in genuine leather, "hubbed" with raised horizontal ridges that immediately set these volumes apart from ordinary books, and decorated with ornamentation pressed into the leather in 22 karat gold. Furthermore, a wide variety of different leathers will be used for the collection. Leathers that are satisfying to touch and to handle, because each has its own character its own inherent beauty.

The luxuriously textured fabrics used to complete each cover binding will also vary—and each will be carefully matched to the fine leather that surrounds the spine of each volume to create a total work of art. The decorative endpapers will be coordinated to the covers of the books. The edges of each book will be gilded with a special tarnish free finish that provides both elegance and protection for the pages. The bookpaper itself will be chosen to last for many generations. Even the bound-in bookmark will be selected to match the total presentation.

Moreover, the binding designs created for the Collector's Edition will be *totally unique*. They will be used only on these volumes and will never appear anywhere else.

Together, all of these elements will form a completely harmonious collection. A library of magnificent volumes in which no detail of quality will be overlooked. A library you will be proud to own . . . to share with your family . . . to display in your home.

Personalized book plates accompany the collection

Many of the volumes will be richly illustrated with art that captures the full impact of important moments in the book. Where appropriate, these illustrations will be new and original works, especially commissioned by The Franklin Library from distinguished contemporary artists. Others will be famous illustrations created by noted artists of the past—works traditionally associated with the books in which they appear.

In either case, this careful use of illustrations will not only enhance the beauty of the volume, but will stimulate the imagination as well . . . capturing both the mood of the book and its flavor.

To further enhance the collection, each subscriber will receive a set of *personalized book plates*—one for each volume in the Collector's Edition.

An opportunity—without long-term obligation

The Collector's Edition of this magnificent heirloom library will be issued only to subscribers—and solely by direct application to the publisher. To be accepted, however, the Subscription Application below must be postmarked no later than April 30, 1980.

Because of universal interest in the greatest works of literature, there may be other editions of this series. However, such editions will not bear the distinctive binding designs which are being created expressly and solely for this premiere Collector's Edition. Nor are they likely to be made available at the remarkably low price of only $19.50 per volume.

As a subscriber to the Collector's Edition you will receive your books on a systematic basis, at the convenient rate of just one volume per month. And The Franklin Library is so confident that you will find them to be everything you anticipate, that it has made it possible for you to subscribe without long-term obligation. Thus, you will have the right to cancel your subscription, at any time, upon 30 days' written notice.

Clearly, this is a private library that will bridge the generations. A collection that will reflect your continuing concern for the cultural enrichment of your loved ones—today, and for many years to come. You need not make any payment at this time. But, to be sure that your application is validated at the guaranteed issue price of just $19.50 per volume, be sure to sign and return your application to The Franklin Library, Franklin Center, Pennsylvania, no later than April 30th.

SUBSCRIPTION APPLICATION

THE HEIRLOOM LIBRARY OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST BOOKS

Must be postmarked by April 30, 1980

The Franklin Library
Franklin Center, Pennsylvania 19091

Please enter my subscription to the Collector's Edition of *The Heirloom Library of the World's Greatest Books*, consisting of 50 volumes to be bound in a combination of genuine leather and fine fabrics. The books will be sent to me at the rate of one per month, and the issue price of $19.50* for each book will be guaranteed to me for the entire series. However, I have the right to cancel my subscription at any time upon thirty days' written notice.

I need send no payment now. I will be billed for each volume, individually, in advance of its shipment.

*Plus my state sales tax and $1.75 per book for shipping and handling, subject to postage increase.

Signature _____
ALL APPLICATIONS ARE SUBJECT TO ACCEPTANCE
Mr.
Mrs.
Miss _____
PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

Address _____

City _____

State, Zip _____

Save up to 50% on home delivery of your favorite magazines!

Attractive magazine bargains for people with special interests.

Now you can save yourself as much as *50% off one-year full subscription rates* on America's most widely read magazines for people with special interests.

During this get-acquainted offer you can order up to 3 publications at our low introductory rates. Simply check your choice on the postpaid card and drop it in the mail.

Your satisfaction is guaranteed 100%

If ever you're less than 100% delighted with any issue, just let us know and we'll send you a *prompt, full refund* on all the unmailed issues in your subscription.

Choose from these outstanding publications:

SAVE $3.03 ON A YEAR OF BACKPACKER. 6 issues now only $11.97. Full price: 6 issues $15.00.

SAVE $3.03 ON A YEAR OF BOATING. 12 issues now only $11.97. Full price: 12 issues $15.00.

SAVE $4.99 ON A YEAR OF CAR AND DRIVER. 12 issues now only $6.99. Full price: 12 issues $11.98.

SAVE $6.99 ON A YEAR OF CYCLE. 12 issues now only $6.99. Full price: 12 issues $13.98.

SAVE $2.00 ON A YEAR OF FLY FISHERMAN. 6 issues now only $9.97. Full price: 6 issues $11.97.

SAVE $3.03 ON A YEAR OF FLYING. 12 issues now only $11.97. Full price: 12 issues $15.00.

SAVE $4.03 ON A YEAR OF POPULAR ELECTRONICS. 12 issues now only $9.97. Full price: 12 issues $14.00.

SAVE $5.98 ON A YEAR OF POPULAR PHOTOGRAPHY. 12 issues now only $5.99. Full price: 12 issues $11.97.

SAVE $4.03 ON A YEAR OF PSYCHOLOGY TODAY. 12 issues now $7.97. Full price: 12 issues $12.00.

SAVE $2.99 ON A YEAR OF SKIING. 7 issues now only $6.99. Full price: 7 issues $9.98.

SAVE $4.99 ON A YEAR OF STEREO REVIEW. 12 issues now only $4.99. Full price: 12 issues $9.98.

If order card is missing, write:
ZIFF-DAVIS PUBLISHING COMPANY
P.O. Box 2702, Boulder, Colorado 80322

rocket pods. The sticky little balls cling to everything from beards and headdresses to animals and buildings. Unsuspecting children often pick them up, until they learn that the balls are impossible to fling off. They apparently ignite from exposure to the atmosphere and within minutes burst into flames.

Although they retain control of the rugged Hindu Kush region, the rebel guerrillas have suffered heavy casualties since the Soviet invasion last December. Intelligence experts believe the casualty ratio is about six *mujahidin* (holy warriors) to one Soviet soldier. Thus far an estimated 30,000 *mujahidin* have been killed or wounded. Last week leaders of five rebel groups met in the Pakistani border city of Peshawar to form yet another loosely structured "united front." Their aim: to seek financial support for more arms. One group sent representatives to mosques throughout Pakistan's North-West Frontier Province, hoping to collect $20,000 for local gunsmiths to build portable armor-piercing guns; the rebels do not have conventional antitank weapons. With only homemade weaponry and local generosity to rely upon, it was uncertain how long the insurgency could hold out against Moscow's 80,000 well-armed troops.

Fearful of Soviet incursions across the border, Pakistan is trying to feed and house the refugees, but denies arming or training the rebels. British officials are preparing a proposal for a joint program of aid by the European Community, the U.S. and the United Nations. London fears that the Islamabad government might begin ordering the refugees back across the border and forbid the rebels to regroup and pick up new arms shipments in Pakistan.

Concern about arousing Moscow's enmity was one of the reasons why Pakistan, earlier this month, turned down a proposed $400 million U.S. aid package. Pakistani officials complained that the $200 million in military credits offered by the U.S. in the overall package was worse than nothing, since it would be totally insufficient to deter a Soviet threat. "What do I buy with $200 million?" asked Pakistani Strongman General Mohammed Zia ul-Haq. "The hostility of the Soviet Union, and that does not suit me." He later hinted that he might soon visit Moscow to shore up relations.

Meanwhile, some American officials were privately relieved that the help had been spurned, even though they worry that Pakistan may become the Soviets' next target of opportunity. Their reasoning: the U.S. had been spared an alliance with a repressive, unpopular military dictator whose regime has only a modest chance of survival. Last week there were reports—vehemently denied by the Islamabad government—that some army officers had launched an attempted coup against Zia and failed. ■

COLOMBIA

"Our Mission: Win or Die!"

A defiant rebuff prolongs the siege in Bogotá

Masked terrorist at embassy window

"Liberty for all our *compañeros* who have been tortured and are being judged!" The small woman was shouting angrily as she emerged from the panel truck outside the Dominican embassy in Bogotá, which has served as a venue for negotiations between the Colombian government and the terrorists. "It is our final word! We are holding firm; our mission is to win or die!" Then the guerrilla, wearing jeans and a hood over her face, flashed a V-for-victory sign at the police and press clustered outside the embassy. With a defiant turn of heel, she strode back into the building, where a band of terrorists calling themselves the M-19 Group has been holding more than 20 ambassadors and other hostages.

With that dramatic outburst, the two-week siege lapsed back into a tense standoff. Negotiating for her fellow terrorists, the woman had just rejected a promising response by the Colombian government to the most sensitive guerrilla demand: the release of 311 accused terrorists, most of them M-19 members, from Colombian jails. The proposal: speeding up the trials and sentencing of more than 200 prisoners now held under military detention. The concession almost certainly would have meant early acquittal for some. Others would have been freed if their sentences matched time already spent in jail. Still other detainees would probably have been transferred from military to civilian jurisdiction, where they could expect more lenient judgments.

The plan was an ingenious way of releasing some prisoners without formally capitulating to the terrorists' demands or, technically at least, violating the Colombian constitution. The compromise scheme, drawn up by President Julio César Turbay Ayala after his ruling Liberal Party made a strong showing (54% of the vote) in nationwide municipal elections early last week, had been intended as a concession that could lead the way out of the deadlock. In fact, the government had already named a blue-ribbon panel of nine civilian jurists to oversee the legal procedures. The terrorists' rebuff thus came as a severe disappointment.

In four earlier negotiating sessions between two foreign ministry delegates and the woman guerrilla—always accompanied by Mexican Ambassador Ricardo Galán, representing the hostages—both sides had apparently made some concessions. The terrorists, under the orders of a mysterious masked chieftain called Comandante Uno, reportedly scaled down their original ransom demand from $50 million to $10 million; they also stopped insisting on worldwide dissemination of their revolutionary manifesto. For its part, the government promised a kind of prearranged amnesty for the entrenched terrorists by offering them safe passage out of the country and a plane to fly them to countries of asylum. At week's end Fidel Castro offered Cuba as a haven.

Life inside the embassy compound, meanwhile, appeared to be settling into an uneasy routine. Among the ambassadors, all were said to be standing up well under the pressure, except one: Venezuela's Virgilio Lovera, 63, a gregarious political appointee diplomat who, at one point last week, was treated by a cardiologist summoned to the embassy. Hitherto known for his lavish parties, Lovera bombarded his embassy and newspapers with telephoned pleas for capitulation. Implored Lovera, in one such call: "This is not a legal problem. This is a human problem that should be resolved in concordance with the law of God to preserve human life. We hostages are what is called in Caracas the ham in the sandwich."

By contrast, the U.S. Ambassador, Spanish-born Diego Asencio, in his own daily phone calls to U.S. officials was reported to be maintaining steady nerves and preparing for a long siege. One grim alternative, of course, was an armed assault on the embassy. But, as one antiterrorist specialist on the scene warned, "that could be very, very bloody." ■

SPAIN

Lost Momentum

And a sense of national drift

In the four years since the death of Dictator Francisco Franco, Spaniards have discovered that there is a lot more to making their new democracy work than dropping slips of paper into ballot boxes. Last week 946,000 voters in three Basque provinces went to the polls to elect a local parliament; the central government of Premier Adolfo Suárez had calculated that this new assembly might bring stability to the violence-prone region, isolating ETA terrorists, who have already killed twelve officials and claimed scores of bombings so far this year. The government strategy backfired: political parties allied with the ETA, which demands independence for the Basques, won 17 of the parliament's 60 seats. As a whole, Basque autonomist parties captured 42 seats to a mere six for Suárez's Madrid-based centrists. In the capital, senior members of the government morosely described the result as "a disaster."

The Basque upset was the latest in a series of political twists that have contributed to a sense of national frustration. With it has come a growing skepticism about the durability of Spain's new democratic institutions. Much of the disappointment and blame has been directed against Suárez's cautious leadership, and a senior government official concedes: "We have lost momentum." The once thriving Spanish economy has slowed painfully. Unemployment, already over 10%, has been swollen by hundreds of thousands of migrant workers forced home by industrial cutbacks elsewhere on the Continent. Fully half a million of the jobless are young first-job seekers, a group that is prone to political exploitation. Though inflation has been halved in the past two years to about 15%, investments have been drying up because diminishing confidence in the future—combined with the Spanish oligarchy's traditional fear of socialism—has prompted the wealthy to send capital to Latin America.

Battle lines are also being drawn over legislation before the Cortes (parliament) concerning two bitterly divisive issues: legalized divorce and secular education. Both measures are not only anathema to the still powerful Roman Catholic hierarchy, but are also hotly contested by the left, which wants even greater reform. Such controversies point up the paralyzing disunity within Suárez's own Union of the Democratic Center, which is less a political party than a loose coalition of moderates ranging from centrist liberals to former Franco conservatives.

Despite their complaints about Suárez, few politicians believe that the Premier is likely to be unseated soon; all parties agree that another election would not really change the present balance of forces. But Suárez has shown signs of personal frustration. He has tended to withdraw inside Madrid's Moncloa Palace and surround himself with a coterie of protective advisers. An aide even goes so far as to liken his isolation to that of Richard Nixon in the White House.

One ominous symptom of malaise is the growing visibility of a neofascist movement called the *Fuerza Nueva* (New Force). The party, led by a wealthy Madrid lawyer named Blas Piñar, 62, attracts alienated youth from some of Madrid's best families, who mix with a cadre of thugs and shadowy political operatives adept at exploiting a residual streak of nostalgia for the Franco era. *Fuerza Nueva* captured 350,000 votes—a mere .02%—in last year's national election. But the ultrarightists attract disproportionate attention with fiery street rallies and attacks, with iron bars and bicycle chains, against leftists. Piñar, who makes no pretense of upholding democratic pluralism and civil liberties, justifies the violence as "legitimate self-defense against terrorism." No one believes that the *Fuerza Nueva* is at present a realistic threat to democracy, but some politicians fear that if the country's political drift is not checked, the neofascists could represent a warning for the future. ■

***Fuerza Nueva* Leader Blas Piñar giving stiff-arm Fascist salute at party rally**

Attracting disproportionate attention with attacks against leftists.

IRELAND

Buried Treasure

The find of the century

Armed with a metal detector, and counseled by his daughter's history schoolbook, a 38-year-old Irish building contractor set out to search for buried treasure in County Tipperary. Near the town of Killenaule, not far from the ruins of several medieval monasteries, and barely a foot below the surface of a bog, he made an astonishing discovery: a complete set of Communion vessels dating from the 8th or early 9th century. The choicest piece was a two-handled silver chalice, 8 in. high and ornamented with gold filigree and amber studs. With it, the contractor found a matching silver tray, called a paten, and a gilt-bronze ladle with perforations to strain grape pulp from the sacramental wine.

British and Irish archaeologists could scarcely contain their excitement over the discovery. Said James Graham-Campbell, a medievalist at the University of London: "Nothing of this quality and importance has been found in Ireland in this century." Although it will take a year to restore the chalice, which was caked with a greenish mold, experts are already comparing it to the famed Ardagh chalice, discovered in 1868 in County Limerick and often described as the most beautiful in the world. The Tipperary chalice is slightly larger than the Ardagh and may have been crafted in the same artisans' workshop. It is also believed to be some 50 years older. But the Ardagh chalice did not have a paten or strainer with it.

Tipperary chalice

To prevent amateur fortune hunters from scouring the ruins before experts from Dublin's National Museum got there, the Irish government invoked the Official Secrets Act and declared a 25-sq.-mi. zone around Killenaule a protected area. The chalice, paten and strainer, when found, were covered with a beaten bronze bowl; experts presume that monks had deliberately hidden them in the bog, probably to protect them from marauding Irishmen or even Vikings.

The circumstances of concealment are important under Irish law. If the buried treasure was intended for later recovery, then it becomes state property. But if the courts hold that the vessels were lost or abandoned, then the operative rule is "finders keepers." In that case, the contractor (whose name has not been revealed) could go home with his afternoon's discoveries, which have been conservatively valued at $4 million. ■

Wine Dealer Kahn; inset, Michelet label

SCANDALS

Vintage Villains

The Dutch connection is cut

Wine scandals are like bad vintages. They don't happen every year, but often enough to offend good taste. In 1974 the Bordeaux region was rocked by the news that the respected firm of Cruse et Fils Frères had sold cheap Midi reds under more expensive Bordeaux labels. In 1979 Burgundy Shipper Bernard-Noël Grivelet was accused of peddling an inferior blend under the finest names of the Côte d'Or. Now comes a 1980 scandal that may dwarf them both.

The suspect wine again is French, or is purported to be. But the principal culprits are Dutchmen who, in two separate operations, are believed to have passed off several million bottles of cheap wine as the product of well-known French vineyards, earning as much as $10 million in the process. American importers have been a favorite target for shipments of bogus Pouilly-Fuissé, a white wine from the Burgundy region that has soared both in popularity and price in the U.S. According to investigators in The Netherlands, Americans drank between 300,000 and 500,000 bottles of the phony-Fuissé during the past two years, usually paying more than $10 a bottle for the privilege.

One of the swindles began to unravel last year in Liverpool, where a firm called Eutron Ltd. had hired a British bonded warehouse company to store and label bottles of French wine shipped in from The Netherlands. Eutron ran up a $22,000 bill with the warehouse, which in turn seized 3,000 bottles of wine still awaiting export to the U.S. Meanwhile a British customs officer got curious about the special green certificates of origin that under European Community rules must accompany quality wines. On the Dutch seal on one form, he noticed, the likeness of Queen Juliana was facing in the wrong direction: it proved to be an impression made by using a Dutch coin. A wine expert was quickly called in to sample the impounded Pouilly-Fuissé. Concluded the taster: nothing of the kind.

As pieced together by investigators, the Liverpool scheme was elaborately simple. A mysterious Swiss businessman named Jean Cottet used a Panamanian firm to buy and ship bulk consignments of cheap French table wine to a few select bottling firms in The Netherlands. There it was put into unlabeled bottles and provided with a forged set of papers attesting to the fact that it came from a respected wine-growing area entitled to a French government *Appellation Contrôlée* certificate. Thence to England, where the high-priced labels were put on by Eutron before the wine was dispatched abroad

Ringmasters of the Liverpool scheme were two Dutch businessmen, a Leiden wine retailer and the head of a bottling firm in Lisse. The Lisse company, investigators learned, also did business with another Dutch wine dealer named Bernard Kahn. Authorities believe Kahn was running his own, higher-class fraud.

Last December Kahn was charged in a Dutch court for selling doubtful rosé d'Anjou, but the case was postponed pending further investigation. In the current affair, Kahn only admits buying bottled—but unlabeled—French whites, having them labeled in a place he will not name, and exporting them through Lisse. He denies using any forged papers. The Liverpool operation, he laments, "committed frauds and forged certificates in such a stupid way that they came to grief. Those idiots loused it up for me."

Kahn's Pouilly-Fuissé is still selling under the Michelet label in New York City for $11 and up. But U.S. customs agents are currently holding 2,450 cases because of questions about their Belgian certificate of origin. Bacardi Imports Inc., of Miami, which owns the Michelet label and has bought some of Kahn's wine, is taking no chances on the rest. The firm is asking wholesalers to recall the Pouilly-Fuissé and will reimburse them for the loss.

French wine industry leaders were understandably horrified. "Any fraud is most detrimental, whether it's the deed of French or foreign dealers," said Régis Affre, head of the Burgundy Wine Merchants' Association. "My only hope is that Dutch authorities will tighten controls." One prominent U.S. wine expert, Sam Aaron of Manhattan's Sherry-Lehmann Inc., pointed out that the fraud had probably been made all the easier because the actual production of Pouilly-Fuissé is only about 250,000 cases a year, hardly enough to meet the heavy demand. The real Pouilly-Fuissé, he believes, will probably stand up to the sting. ■

DISASTERS

Boxers' Death

No chance to see the world

"We don't have much to offer our young boxers," said Bob Surkien, national boxing chairman of the U.S. Amateur Athletic Union. "No college scholarships, no fancy cars. What we can offer them is a chance to see the world." Surkien fought back tears as he spoke: he had just learned that 14 members of a U.S. amateur boxing team, flying from New York City to matches in Cracow and Katowice, had died in the crash of a Polish IL-62 jetliner near Warsaw's Okecie Airport. The disaster, which took the lives of all 77 passengers and ten crew members, was the worst air crash in Poland's history.

The dead boxers included some of America's finest non-professionals. Lemuel Steeples, 23, from St. Louis, was considered by many to be the leading amateur welterweight in the U.S. "We looked for him to win a gold medal at the Olympics," said Ed Silverglade, chairman of the A.A.U. international selection committee. Andre McCoy, 20, of New Bedford, Mass., was touted among the nation's top three light heavyweights. Also killed was the team's coach, Thomas ("Sarge") Johnson, 58, who trained the U.S. boxing squad that won five gold medals at the 1976 Olympics in Montreal.

There have been other tragic air accidents involving American athletes. In 1961, 18 figure-skating stars, bound for the world championships in Prague, were killed in the crash of a Sabena jet near Brussels. In 1970, 30 members of the Wichita State University football team died when their chartered jet hit a mountainside in Colorado. Seven years later, 14 University of Evansville basketball players, returning home from a game in Nashville, died when their DC-3 crashed on takeoff. ■

Tail section of crashed Polish airliner

No college scholarships, no fancy cars.

Watching the Action in Orbit

A new eagle-eyed satellite-tracking network takes shape

Ever since Sputnik was rocketed into space nearly 23 years ago, the heavens have become increasingly crowded At last count, the U.S. Air Force's North American Air Defense Command, the watchdog of all objects in orbit, listed 4,552 pieces of hardware—ranging in size from a Soviet space station to such bits of space junk as an astronaut's glove, stray cameras, and even nuts and bolts. In the coming years NORAD's job will become still harder. By the mid-1980s, the number of orbital objects may double, making it more difficult to tell what is up, and whether it belongs to friend or foe.

Now M.I.T.'s Lincoln Laboratory, together with researchers elsewhere, has come to the rescue of the overtaxed satellite watchers. Using the latest in silicon-chip wizardry, it is setting up a worldwide network of monitoring stations that should vastly expand NORAD's ability to keep tabs on orbiting objects.

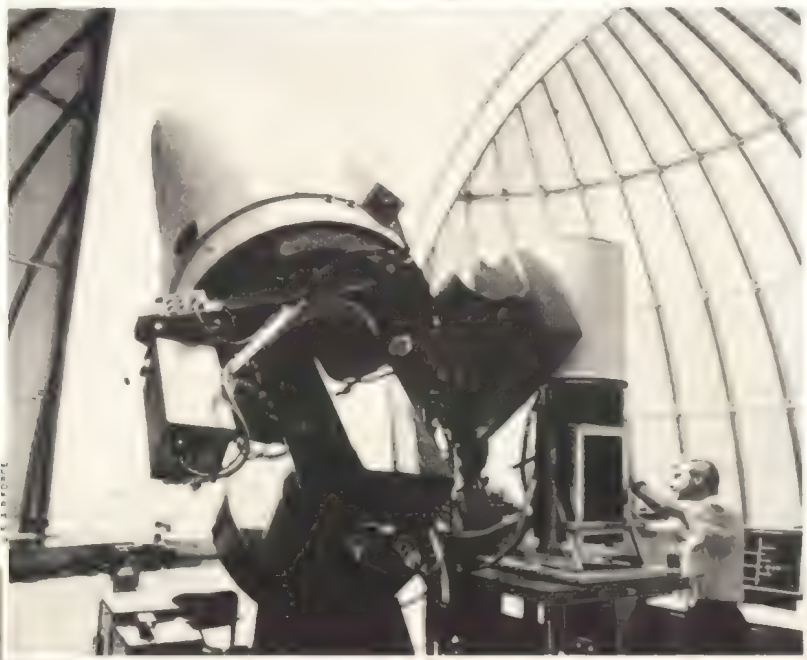
The first station is being built at the White Sands Missile Range in New Mexico. Others will be located near Taegu, South Korea, on the Hawaiian island of Maui, and at sites in the Indian Ocean and the Eastern Atlantic regions. Known as GEODSS (for ground-based electro-optical deep space surveillance), the system will provide almost live-action portraits of distant satellites and permit virtually instantaneous identification of any mysterious intruders in the night sky.

Such near "real time" observations are a giant step forward in satellite tracking. Until now, the U.S. has been relying on standard telescopic techniques using Baker-Nunn cameras, which provide fast, short-exposure pictures of wide swatches of the sky. The optics and the film have been vastly improved over the years, but each film strip must still be chemically processed and tediously analyzed, which can take an hour or more.

GEODSS takes some remarkable short cuts. The installations, which resemble small, domed astronomical observatories, will be equipped with two powerful 101-cm (40-in.) telescopes and a smaller 38-cm (15-in.) auxiliary telescope. As the instruments scan the skies, the images they capture will be focused onto sensitive photo-imaging tubes rather than film. An outgrowth of the military's night-vision devices, these tubes convert even the faintest flickers of light into electronic impulses, which are then fed into computers. There GEODSS performs its real prestidigitation. It separates from the myriad stars in the background any tiny man-made objects passing into the telescope's field of view

How? GEODSS takes in rapid succession several separate electronic snapshots

Control panel of New Mexico test installation (above); attaching sensor to telescope



Overview of White Sands site (below)

Toyota's new Corolla Tercel is priced* $1,297 less than a VW Rabbit and $991 less than a Datsun 310.

In fact, at $3,698* the Corolla Tercel is the lowest priced front-wheel-drive of all!

And the mileage you get is also impressive. Corolla Tercel is rated at 43 EPA Estimated Highway MPG. (33 EPA Estimated MPG.) Remember: Compare this estimate to the EPA Estimated MPG of other cars with manual transmission. You may get different mileage depending on how fast you drive, weather conditions and trip length. Actual highway mileage will probably be less than the EPA Highway Estimate.

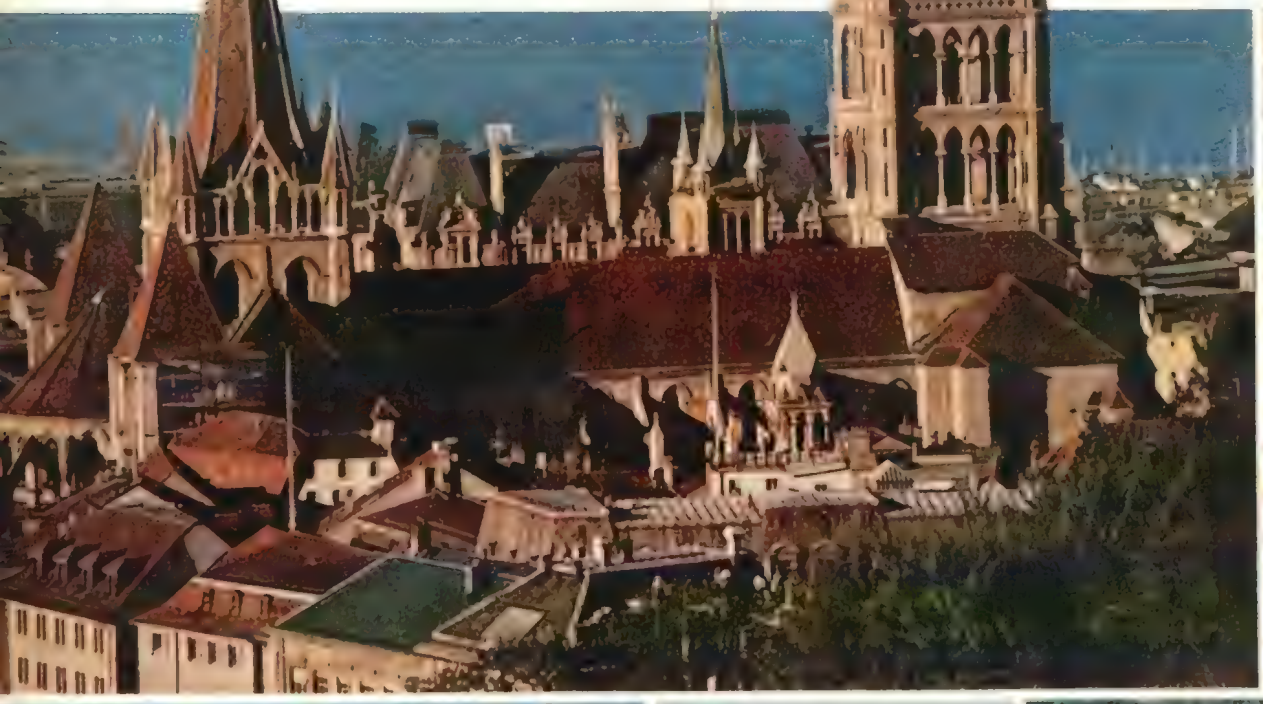
With the Corolla Tercel, you get a high mileage, smooth performing, comfortable, spacious, very dependable front-wheel-drive car. And all for only $3,698. Exclamation point!

THE $3,698 TOYOTA. THE LOWEST PRICED FRONT-WHEEL-DRIVE YOU CAN BUY.

PERIOD.

This is one of our hometowns: Lausanne, Switzerland.

Lausanne brin



gs it all together.

It was here that the Celts brought together Western Europe's first great culture. The Romans came and made it an international crossroads. The Middle Ages left its faith in the soaring arches of the 700-year-old Cathedral. And all of it lives here still.

The Lausannois have lost nothing that they liked in all their millenia of living here. Whatever pleased them, however contradictory, they kept and molded into something uniquely their own: Celtic hospitality, Roman internationalism, medieval pageantry and modern functionalism. The terraced cobblestone streets live comfortably with modern highways that bring travelers from all of Europe, and outdoor markets not much changed from the Middle Ages survive compatibly with modern markets of banking, finance and international trade.

It is a city that unites, a crossroads that brings people and ideas together—for international businessmen and pleasure-seeking tourists alike. Hotel keepers from around the world come here to study the distinctive Lausanne art of making the traveler welcome—and find, to their dismay, that part of the magic lies in the incomparable setting of vineyard-clad hills sloping down to serene blue lake (Lac Léman to the Lausannois, never Lake Geneva) and the towering Alps beyond.

It is a city that helps us to bring together our flourishing business in Europe, the Middle East and Africa, and where we've maintained one of our major international headquarters for the past 16 years. Like all the Lausannois, we find it a great place to do business and a great place to live. And if you can't do either, we know you'll find it a great place to visit.

Philip Morris Incorporated

Good people make good things.

Makers of Marlboro, Benson & Hedges 100's, Merit, Parliament Lights, Virginia Slims and Multifilter
Miller High Life Beer, Lite Beer and Löwenbrau Special and Dark Special Beer,
7 UP and Diet 7 UP.

tech talk:

Phase locked loop circuitry.

explained.

You're looking at an imposing phrase that describes the job performed by a tiny electronic element. A bit of micro-electronic circuitry called an I C or integrated circuit. It's small enough to fit easily on the nail of your little finger. But it performs a big function. It not only locks in the most elusive stereo signal and hangs on to it like a magnet, it also unscrambles that signal and divides it into two separate channels to give you virtually distortion free listening. But that's just part of the sophisticated circuitry and superb features you get in the incredible MCS Series ' 30 Watt System. You get an FM muting system that helps eliminate those annoying noises between stations and suppresses weak, noisy FM stations. An AM FM signal strength meter that shows when you're tuned to the strongest signal. You get a precision turntable with a DC Servo motor for smooth constant rotation and virtually silent operation. You get two acoustically balanced 3-way bass reflex speakers that transform all those wonderful features into magnificent sound. And finally, you get MCS Series quality and performance and JCPenney's low price and incredible warranty. The MCS Series 30 Watt System only $399.80 Only at JCPenney.

Full 5-Year Warranty on MCS Series ' speakers. Full 3-Year Warranty on MCS Series turntables, tape decks, tuners and amplifiers. If any MCS Series component is defective in materials and workmanship during its warranty period, we will repair or replace it—just return it to JCPenney.

MCS® Series

IT MAKES EVERYTHING CLEAR.

Sold exclusively at JCPenney.

30 Watts min. per ch. 2 ch. into 8 ohms, 40-20,000 Hz with not more than 0.5% THD. A saving of $110 when you purchase these components as a package.

of each sector of the sky. Because the telescopes are geared to sweep the heavens at a rate that will exactly counter the rotation of the earth, the distant stars appear as sharp pinpoints of light in precisely the same positions in each of the images; if the telescope were fixed, the earth's rotation would cause apparent movement of these stars. But satellites, even those placed in so-called geosynchronous orbits over a fixed point on earth, move against the background stars, however slightly. Thus they change position in successive pictures.

Everything that the computer finds in the same position in each picture is wiped out of the final image, while objects that have moved between exposures are allowed to remain. Thus the stars vanish and only the tiny blurs created by any satellites are left for display on GEODSS's video screens. All this is accomplished in a flash, and the information is relayed by microwaves and satellites to NORAD's master computers at its headquarters deep within Cheyenne Mountain at Colorado Springs, Colo., where the location, size and other characteristics of the object are quickly determined.

The network, scheduled to be completed in 1982, will cost $62 million. But the Air Force, already hard pressed in its role as orbital traffic cop, figures the price is something of a bargain. Training its eagle eyes on the heavens, GEODSS should be able to spot—and identify—an object as small as a soccer ball 40,000 km (25,000 miles) away. ■

Lunar Dustup

Moon treaty stirs a storm

No one has set foot on the moon since the last team of Apollo astronauts landed there in the winter of 1972. Nor is there much likelihood of further lunar exploration by either Americans or Soviets any time soon. Yet the moon has suddenly become the object of a heated debate on earth. The issue: Should President Carter sign an international agreement called the moon treaty that could curtail American rights in space?

The critics, led by the space buffs in the 4,000-member L-5* Society respond with a rousing no. The society, which hopes to see a space colony built at L-5 out of lunar materials, views the pact as a grave obstacle to its own visionary goals. Skillfully arguing the group's case is Leigh Ratiner, a veteran Washington lobbyist. He says that the treaty, which was approved by the U.N. General Assembly in December and needs to be signed and ratified by only five countries to become international law, amounts to a "wholesale giveaway of access to vital minerals." It would "doom" free enterprise in space, he says, and subjugate American interests to those of the Third World.

The State Department and NASA have tried to brush off these fears, insisting that the pact seeks only to ensure the orderly exploitation of the moon—which contains great stores of aluminum, titanium, magnesium and other valuable metals. Says one annoyed State Department aide: "You'll still be able to make a buck off the moon, if there's a buck to be made there." Though the treaty says no part of the moon can become the exclusive preserve of any single country or organization, it does not forbid mining or exploration there. It stipulates only that such activities come under a still undefined "international regime," presumably to be worked out at some future conference.

The anti-treaty forces see serious booby traps in the treaty's language. They note that it speaks of the moon and its resources as "the common heritage of mankind" and calls for "an equitable sharing" of them by all countries, whether or not they have participated in the lunar enterprise. Warns Houston Lawyer Art

Astronaut Jack Schmitt on last lunar visit

Clamor from the space buffs.

Dula, in the *L-5 News:* "Free enterprise institutions simply cannot make significant investments in space while they are under the threat of suit over treaty terms or *ex post facto* appropriation of their investments by a nebulous future international regime."

The doubts raised by the L-5 Society have been echoed by leading aerospace companies, which have taken out ads attacking the treaty, and by some members of Congress. Even such liberals as Idaho Democrat Frank Church and New York Republican Jacob Javits, the ranking members of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, have asked the State Department to reconsider the treaty, which requires Senate ratification. A similar appeal to President Carter has come from Congressman John Breaux of Louisiana. In the face of this growing clamor, Carter has ordered an Administration task force to take a second, hard look at the pact. ■

*The designation for a kind of gravitational "hollow" that trails the moon in its orbit at a point equidistant from the moon and the earth. Lofted to this point, a spacecraft would remain locked in a fairly stable orbit around L-5.

Keep America Beautiful Day... it works if you work.

On Saturday, April 26, join with others in your community—with business, government and the people down the block. Begin working together to build a cleaner, better place in which to live. Make Keep America Beautiful Day *your* day.

For more information, write to

Keep America Beautiful, Inc.
99 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10016

(1980 Keep America Beautiful Day Project Guides and Great Spirit posters are available from KAB.)

TIME to tell us you're moving?

If you're planning on changing your address, please give us 4 weeks advance notice. Simply send us the mailing label on the front of this magazine for your old address, write in your new address below and mail. Or if you prefer

call toll-free 800-621-8200*

Mail this coupon along with your mailing label to TIME, 541 North Fairbanks Court, Chicago, Illinois 60611

☐ Change of address

Mr./Ms. _____
(please print)

Address _____ Apt. No. _____

City _____ State/Province _____ Zip/Post Code _____

YOU CAN ALSO USE OUR TOLL-FREE NUMBER TO: Renew your subscription. Enter a new subscription. To order gift subscriptions. To have your name removed from our mailing list.

*In Illinois call 800 972-8302

T51017

Medicine

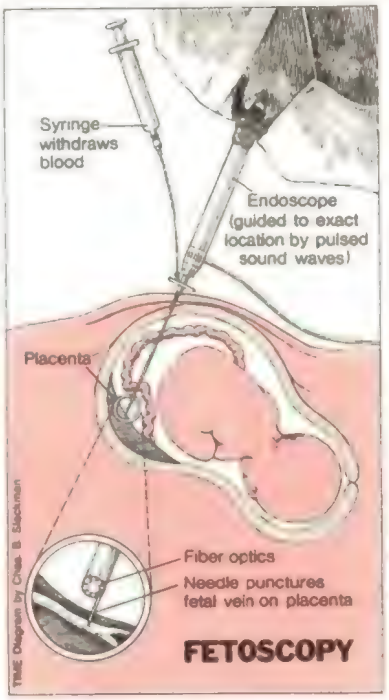
Testing Fetuses

A checkup in the womb

Is the unborn baby healthy, or does a defect destine it to an early death or a life of debilitating illness? In many cases the answers to these worrisome questions can be found in laboratory analysis of a small sample of the amniotic fluid drawn from the sac surrounding the baby in the womb. Using amniocentesis, as the technique is called, doctors can accurately predict serious disorders like Down's syndrome (mongolism) and Gaucher's disease (a metabolic disorder); faced with a grim certainty, prospective parents can opt for abortion. But amniocentesis has its limitations: it cannot foretell all defects. Now comes fetoscopy, a technique that takes over where amniocentesis leaves off by allowing direct examination of the fetus.

Using fetoscopy, physicians can actually see the fetus in the uterus and spot certain physical defects. Says Dr Thomas Gindhart, of the National Cancer Institute: "You can look right at parts of the fetus as it floats by. You can count the number of fingers." That alone can reveal much about the condition of the fetus. A six-fingered hand, for example, may accompany some forms of retardation. Also discernible are such features as eyes, ears, mouth and genitals. Even more important, the technique enables doctors to take blood and tissue from the fetus. From these samples they can diagnose a severe skin disease known as epidermolytic hyperkeratosis and such blood disorders as hemophilia and thalassemia, and the 40% of sickle cell anemia cases that amniocentesis misses.

The exceptionally delicate procedure, performed some 15 to 20 weeks into the pregnancy, is done under a local anesthetic. Doctors scan the woman with pulsed sound waves to locate the fetus, the umbilical cord and the placenta. After making a small incision in the abdomen, they insert into the uterus and the amniotic sac a pencil-lead-thin tube containing an endoscope with fiber-optic bundles that transmit light. This enables the physicians to see tiny areas of the fetus. By inserting biopsy forceps into the tube, doctors can take a 1-mm (.04 in.) skin sample from the fetus. They prefer to excise it from the head, where there are no major blood vessels or nerves and the skull provides a firm surface for their work. To draw a blood sample, the doctor inserts a needle through the tube and punctures one of the fetal blood vessels lying on the surface of the placenta. Says Dr. Mitchell Golbus, a fetoscopy expert and director of the prenatal detection program at the University of California at San Francisco: "It has to be done with a great deal of care and skill because we want the pregnancy to continue unharmed if the test comes back normal."



At the Yale-New Haven Hospital, doctors have been performing fetoscopies on women who fear (usually because of family histories) that their children will be defective. In many cases the test can reassure patients that their babies will be normal. Says Yale Obstetrician John Hobbins, who with Maurice Mahoney, a pediatrician and geneticist, pioneered fetoscopy: "Its benefit is that we can salvage 75% of the fetuses that would otherwise be aborted." But Hobbins and other doctors stress that the technique is still highly experimental. It induces miscarriage in about 5% of the cases (the rate for amniocentesis is less than 1%), and has been tried on only a few hundred women, most of them at Yale and the University of California at San Francisco.

Though the disorders that fetoscopy now helps diagnose are few, and quite rare, researchers expect to use it eventually to detect such maladies as albinism (lack of pigment) and muscular dystrophy. Refinements in blood analysis may also make it possible to discern in the fetus levels of any toxic substances the mother has been exposed to. Some doctors foresee a more startling prospect: using fetoscopy to administer medicine directly to fetuses and perhaps even perform minor surgery on them while they are still in the womb. ■

The Red Sweat

A strange malady in the sky

As a Hollywood horror flick, its title might be *The Rash*. Scenario: on Eastern Air Lines' regular flights between New York City and Florida, stewardesses and a few stewards begin to contract a strange, oozing rash on their faces, chests and hands. The fluid escaping from their inflamed pores looks like blood, though it is not, and so the rash is called "red sweat." Others are stricken by reddish blotches of pinprick-size dots. But either way, before a doctor can diagnose it, the mysterious rash disappears—until, perhaps, the next New York–Florida flight.

For Eastern's baffled management, the story is all too real. Since January, more than 90 flight attendants have reported cases of red sweat, many of them more than once. Nearly all are women, and most have been stricken on Eastern's new European-produced A300 Airbus jets flying between New York and Miami or Fort Lauderdale. No passengers or pilots have shown any symptoms. In all cases the rash has vanished, leaving its victims wondering if the affliction is only skin deep. "We just can't track this thing down," admits Dr. David Millett, Eastern's flight medicine director. "It's spooky, really spooky."

A rash of theories has resulted. One is that the air in the new jet cabins is too dry and induces skin breakouts. Also suspect is a fluid used to clean the planes' food ovens. Another possibility is a combination of factors, such as altitude changes, genetic susceptibility and even cosmetics. In an effort to solve the mystery, doctors from New York's Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center seemed ready to try a bit of shuttle dermatology: flying on Eastern's New York–Florida jets to make on-the-spots diagnoses. ■

Capsules

DES DAUGHTERS

Some 2 million pregnant women had taken DES (diethylstilbestrol) to help prevent miscarriage before the Food and Drug Administration alerted physicians to its dangers in 1971. Doctors suspected that the estrogen drug was causing vaginal and cervical cancer in daughters born to those women, and more recently have also implicated it in genital abnormalities and infertility in sons. Now there is more unsettling news for DES daughters. When they reach childbearing age, they appear to be more vulnerable than others to miscarriage—as well as to stillbirth, premature birth and ectopic pregnancy (in which the fetus grows outside the uterus). Dr. Ann Barnes of Massachusetts General Hospital studied 1,236 women, half

of them DES daughters. She reports in the *New England Journal of Medicine* that the risk of not achieving a full-term birth was 69% higher for DES daughters than for others. Barnes also offers some reassurance: 81% of the DES daughters who became pregnant still achieved at least one full-term live birth (the rate for non-DES women is 95%). Also, she notes, because the study group was small, DES cannot be definitely implicated in the miscarriages.

LIFE AND DEATH BETS

Many a gambler in the gaudy casinos of Las Vegas has staked the last of his cash on a "life or death" bet. But literally? That seems to have been the case at the city's Sunrise Hospital last week, where some overnight nurses and aides apparently placed bets on when terminally ill patients in their ten-bed intensive care unit would die. According to the Las Vegas newspapers, one nurse, known as "Death's Angel," pulled plugs on the life support systems of as many as six patients. Rather than protest her actions, some co-workers apparently treated the deaths as an opportunity for wagering. The bizarre game came to light when another nurse overheard comments in the cafeteria about "Death's Angel." David Brandsness, the hospital's administrator, calls the charges "as serious as any that could be made in the health-care profession."

TEST-TUBE KIDS

Since the nation's first test-tube baby clinic opened at the Norfolk General Hospital in Virginia, some 3,000 women have applied for admission. So far, only 35 have been selected for the treatment (cost: $3,500 to $4,000), in which an egg is removed from a patient's ovary and fertilized in a Petri dish with her husband's sperm, then inserted into the uterus.

Now comes word that as many as half a dozen women at the clinic have been impregnated. Though it is far too early to predict how many of them will carry their babies to full term, Drs. Howard Jones Jr. and Georgeanna Seegar Jones, the husband-and-wife directors of the clinic, have expressed hope for a 50% success rate. Thus the odds seem to favor the birth, late this year, of the first U.S. test-tube baby.

DEATH BY FRIGHT

The 15 victims, age one to 82, died during or soon after assaults with a variety of weapons, including a cane, a coat hanger, a belt, an electric cord and a shoe. Yet the physical injuries they suffered should not have killed them. Then, what did? The disparate group was culled by Pathologists Marilyn Cebelin and Charles Hirsch from a list of 497 assault cases that occurred in Cleveland between 1950 and 1979. After reviewing autopsy and police reports, tissue slides and hospital charts, the doctors report in *Human Pathology* that eleven of the 15 people had lesions in the heart similar to the ones that develop in experimental animals subjected to great stress. The conclusion: the victims had died of fright. ■

Environment

A mother frolics with her young at Miami Seaquarium

Last Chance for the Manatee

Can the gentle sea creature be saved from extinction?

They look a bit like Grover Cleveland. Same whiskers, thick wrinkled skin. Hefty too: up to 2,200 lbs. of blubbery bulk. But while Cleveland hailed from New Jersey, the manatee is a native of warmer climes: the rivers of West Africa, the Amazon basin, the shores of the Caribbean, and the coasts of Florida. Now the gentle and once plentiful creature is in serious danger of extinction. In Africa and South America, tribesmen have hunted it for its delectable meat—not unlike veal—as well as its fat and oil, leathery skin and ivory-like bone. In Florida, only some 1,000 remain, and the death rate appears to be exceeding the birth rate.

A 1907 law made manatee hunting illegal in Florida. But the creature, which has no natural enemies, still faces a marine foe: the whirring propellers of the state's 500,000 speedboats. Because manatees loll just below the water surface with only their nostrils showing, they are often invisible to pleasure cruisers. Collisions are common, and even if the manatee survives, its 1-in.-thick skin is brutally gouged by the sharp blades. One marine expert estimates that 80% of the state's manatees are propeller-scarred. Manatees also drown by drifting into flood-control gates; some have been cruelly murdered by vandals.

No creature could be less deserving of such abuse. The manatee is a peaceful herbivore, retaining from its prehistoric days on land the vestigial bones of hind legs and three nails, once claws, at the end of each flipper. It leads a blissful existence chomping underwater weeds and drowsing on sandy bottoms, with reluctant trips up for air about every 4 min. Young manatees love to play with each other or people, embracing with their flippers and kissing full on the muzzle. A mother will usually bear just one calf every three to five years, not enough to offset the current attrition rate.

Some legislation is already in effect to help save the manatees. The 1972 Marine Mammal Protection Act prohibits molesting, capturing or killing them, and is backed by stiff fines and jail terms for offenders. The 1978 Florida Manatee Sanctuary Act restricts boat speeds in critical areas (maximum penalty: $1,000 and a year in jail) and even forbids divers from enticing the animals into underwater play. The state has set up a toll-free telephone hot line for reporting manatee death, injury or harassment. Billboards and bumper stickers are in evidence, proclaiming the manatee the "Endangered Floridian." But the battle is far from won. Warns University of Miami Marine Biologist Daniel Odell: "The manatees are sitting targets for everything, and it will take a major effort to preserve them." ■

Take an unforgettable tour of the world

FIRST STOP: SAN

Scattered around the globe is a handful of cities with a special magic. Places that have the power, the charm to draw you to them again and again. We call them THE GREAT CITIES, and each one offers an experience unique on earth.

For 10 days as our guest, enjoy *San Francisco* in a lavish journey mapped out for you by the Editors of TIME-LIFE BOOKS. Breathtaking climbs will take you to breathtaking sights. And you'll encounter the rich mix of people who can claim one of the most engaging urban life styles as their very own.

Here, a mime carries her props to a sidewalk performance. There, a quartet of Mexican folk dancers pauses in a colonnaded pavilion. And from the past come stories of the miners, runaway sailors and railroad barons, matrons and dance-hall girls who helped start Frisco.

The words of Geoffrey Moorhouse and the glowing full-color photographs of Jay Maisel unite to celebrate the look, feel, sound, aroma and style of *San Francisco*.

Each volume in the series takes you traveling with the special *passe-partout* of TIME-LIFE BOOKS and a different writer-photographer team: Anthony Burgess and Jay Maisel in New York... Aubrey Menen and Ernst Haas in the fading glory of Venice... Douglas Botting and Art Kane in Rio de Janeiro... and others.

Special offer saves $5.00

Give *San Francisco* 10 days to win its way into your heart. You can send it back within 10 days and end the matter right there. If you decide to keep it, pay just $4.95 plus shipping and handling—a saving of $5.00. You then can collect other volumes in THE GREAT CITIES series, sent one at a time for free examination. Among them: *London... Peking... Istanbul... Venice*. Each magnificently illustrated 200-page volume is just $9.95 plus shipping and handling. Keep only the books you want for your library. You may cancel your subscription at any time by notifying us.

To take advantage of this money-saving introductory offer, mail the card, or write TIME-LIFE BOOKS, Time & Life Building, Chicago, Illinois 60611.

THE GREAT CITIES—a sumptuous way to get to know places better, without ever leaving home.

We'll show you FRISCO'S heart and soul for 10 days FREE!

TIME LIFE BOOKS

THE GREAT CITIES

Toward sundown, a Powell-Hyde cable car crosses California Street

FRANCISCO

THE GREAT CITIES/TOKYO
THE GREAT CITIES/PARIS
THE GREAT CITIES/ROME
THE GREAT CITIES/PEKING
THE GREAT CITIES/LONDON
THE GREAT CITIES/SAN FRANCISCO

Each luxurious volume:
Approximately 200 pages • more than 120 photographs in full color • 40,000 words • index and landmarks map • hard-cover binding • oversize 12" x 9½"

© 1969 TIME LIFE BOOKS INC.

Introducing Intellivision.™

Intelligent Television

The new home video system from Mattel Electronics® that can change your family's life.

Have you ever wanted to learn a foreign language? Or learn how to speedread? Ever wished you had professional stock analysis? Or computing help on your income tax?

Soon there will be a simple way to have these things and more. A way so revolutionary, it can change your family's life.

Intellivision.

Intellivision is the new computer-based home video system by Mattel Electronics.

Begin with the Master Component (available now) for entertainment and education, then add the Keyboard Component (available this summer) for programs of self-improvement and financial planning. The 28 programs shown on the next page represent our current and future cartridge and cassette selections. And more are coming.

A range of programs designed to put a whole new world at your family's fingertips. And right on your own television screen.

Compute your income tax and unload an NFL bomb.

Intellivision can help you compute your Federal Income Tax.

Insert the proper cassette and the renowned J. K. Lasser Institute goes to work on your return. They ask you questions, you type in the answers.

It's never been simpler.

Yet, even some complicated forms like itemized deductions or income averaging can be computed for you. All without the usual manuals or handbooks. In the privacy of your own home. (Of course, professional assistance may still be required for certain tax problems.)

John Geger types in his personal statistics and goals. Jack LaLanne's Physical Conditioning program outlines his fitness program and leads him through exercises.

Plus, your Intellivision not only performs the math calculations, it can even help you choose your most favorable filing status.

Then, line-by-line, it displays the information to put on your form.

Nothing short of miraculous.

Now, get into the incredible action of the only officially licensed NFL Football video game.

Life-like players and over 180 offensive and defensive plays put our football game in a league above the rest.

Blitz is on . . . gotta scramble . . . throw . . . Touchdown!

Take French lessons and follow your personal exercise program.

Introducing a better way for you to learn French.

Intellivision.

It's a private lesson that can teach you the essentials of

The Intellivision library grows with your family's interests. ***Master Component Game and Learning Cartridges*** *are: (left to right) NFL Football, Major League Baseball, NBA Basketball, NASL Soccer, NHL Hockey, Auto Racing, U.S. Ski Team Skiing, Tennis, Boxing, PGA Golf, Armor Battle, Space Battle, Sea Battle, Poker and Blackjack, Backgammon, Checkers, Tic Tac Toe and Computing Math Fun, The Electric Company Word Fun.*

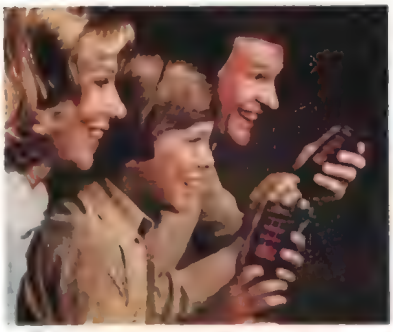
Keyboard Component Personalized Program Cassettes are: *(left to right) Jeane Dixon Astrology, Jack La Lanne's Physical Conditioning, Dr. Art Ulene's Weight Loss Program, Speed Reading, Cosmic Cubes and Fraction Fever, Master Lessons, I.K. Lasser's Your Personal Tax Preparation, Stock Analysis.*

For more TV entertainment, see your local newspaper.
Available December 1980.

conversational French.

"Comment allez-vous?" asks your TV in perfect French. "Comment allez-vous?" you repeat into the Keyboard microphone.

Now you listen. To the French voice, then yours. You compare, improve, perfect. Next time, your French sounds more French.



Entertainment and education for the entire family.

Now that you've stimulated your mind, let the Jack La Lanne Physical Conditioning program help shape your body. With an exercise program custom-tailored to fit your needs. And your goals. It even gives you progress reports.

In a few short months, you'll be ready for any beach. Including St. Tropez.

Kids sharpen up math skills and launch a galactic space attack.

Here's a breakthrough. Kids can now watch TV and improve their math skills at the same time.

The Electric Company Math Fun program starts the action.

Two gorillas race alongside a jungle river while math problems pop onto the screen. Right answers keep a gorilla on his feet. Wrong answers... into the river!

Our computer automatically graduates your kids through 18 increasingly difficult levels of addition, subtraction, multiplication and division.

Since Intellivision is easy and fun, they can do it alone.

After learning comes more action, when Space Battle transports their imaginations into the stars.

Squadron leader maps a strategy to protect mothership from the aliens.

Look out! Zap! Zap!

Simple to hook-up. Simple to use. In-home service, too.

Intellivision attaches to any TV easily.

Intellivision is a two-component computer-based system. *Start with the Master Component for games and learning cassettes. Add the Keyboard for personalized programming cassettes. Each sold separately.*

Then, simply turn on the power, insert a cartridge or cassette and you're ready.

It's just that easy.

We designed our programs to do the hard work for you.

You respond in plain English. And you don't even have to know how to type.

Plus, service on Intellivision is performed by the General Electric Factory Service Network.

Simplicity of operation.

Variety of programs.

Convenience of service.

Together, they make Intellivision the one video system every member of the family can fully enjoy.

Starting the day you bring it home.

Discover how Intellivision can change your family's life.

We invite you and your family to experience Intellivision in person.

You'll see the full variety of programs we offer now and learn about the exciting new programs coming soon.

The Intellivision computer-based home video system.

See it demonstrated now. Find out how much it can do for your family.

For store nearest you, call toll-free (800) 331-1750. (Residents in Oklahoma call (918) 664-8300 collect.)

MATTEL ELECTRONICS®

INTELLIVISION™

Intelligent Television

©Mattel Inc. 1980 All Rights Reserved.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health
The Vantage Point
Where great taste and low tar meet
VANTAGE
100's
VANTAGE
VANTAGE
Menthol
FILTER 100's: 10 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine. FILTER, MENTHOL 11 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg nicotine, av. per cigarette, FTC Report MAY '78.

The Crouters share a meal after their release in 1945

Americans in Captivity

A World War II diary casts new light on Tehran

At a concentration camp in the Philippines, American civilian prisoners and their Japanese captors held a party in 1942 for some departing guards, sharing sukiyaki and singing *Auld Lang Syne*. "They really liked each other," Prisoner Natalie Crouter wrote in her diary. "The pity of it—that our enemies should tell us this—that prisoners in a prison camp have given them more fun and friendliness than they ever had before. How it lights up the poverty, the barrenness of their past . . " For one night, she wrote, the Americans and Japanese "were just boys again, sorry for the mess we are mixed in together."

At the time, the Tokyo press was shrieking about "white devils," and Hollywood was churning out propaganda movies depicting Japanese as bloodthirsty primitives. But for the diarist, now 81 and living in Cleveland Heights, Ohio, the fact that Japanese and Americans were getting along at the camp was perfectly normal. A flinty, no-nonsense New Englander who once worked in the campaign to free Sacco and Vanzetti, Crouter viewed World War II as a tiresome family quarrel, and not a fit activity for respectable adults. Her book (*Forbidden Diary*, $14.95, to be published next month by Burt Franklin & Co.) is remarkable for the interplay it creates between that view and the delicate Japanese-American minuet at the camp. In some ways, the book also sheds light on the ordeals of today's hostages in Tehran and Bogotá.

Crouter was a housewife in Manila when the Japanese invaded the Philippines in December 1941. She, her husband Jerry, an owner of a gas station and an insurance agency, and their two children, aged twelve and ten, were interned for three years at Camp Holmes, a former police barracks in the mountains near Baguio. As prisoners, they were far better off than captured GIs. The mountain site offered healthfully low temperatures and country-club scenery, and for most of the war was not even enclosed by a fence. Prisoners ate as well as guards, and the Japanese carefully protected Red Cross shipments from the wiles of looters and grafters. With approval of their captors, some 500 inmates organized the camp, setting up an adult education program that offered lessons in nine languages including Japanese—taught, of course, by guards. The Americans mixed easily with their captors and were even allowed to own knives and bows and arrows.

CARL SKALAK

Natalie Crouter

Still, no prisoner could forget his real status. The Japanese did not permit mail in or out, and the penalty for being caught with a radio was death. (The inmates listened anyway, without getting caught, and heard the "news" that the Japanese had bombed Seattle and invaded Missouri.) Though cruelty was rare, a Baptist missionary, aged 26, was killed, apparently because the Japanese considered him a spy for China, and two men who tried to escape were tortured but allowed to live.

The camp settled into "a routine, almost a contentment," according to Crouter, and politeness emerged as a major issue. Major Rokuro Tomibe, the camp commander and an extraordinarily decent man, dressed down his staff for not being courteous enough to prisoners. In turn, Tomibe sulked because some Americans used the term Jap. A few inmates tried to convince him that it was an innocent abbreviation, but he recognized the affront.

Crouter, in turn, was irritated by the Japanese attitude toward women. "Feudal," she wrote, after a guard said that American women opened and shut doors too aggressively, instead of gently like Japanese women. In 1943 the Japanese placed Lysol-soaked cloths in boxes outside the huts and announced that any prisoners who failed to wipe their feet on the cloth would be beaten. Wrote Crouter: "I am rather confused over Japanese politeness and tea ceremony in comparison with the Sergeant offering to slap any woman who wouldn't dip her feet into the door box. Like us, their nature is capable of contradictions, but they could cut down on the bows when they are in the slapping phase."

Though she could be huffy, Crouter was never bitter, vengeful or condescending. She emerges from the diary as a slightly remote secular saint, bestowing high-minded affection on all comers. Yamamoto, a wide-eyed guard from Yokohama, was encouraged with his charcoal drawings. A pair of guards who arrived as "fire-breathers from Bataan" were soon rendered "tame and friendly" by the Crouter treatment. She was saddened when Tomibe came to Japanese class and lectured on hara-kiri. "He is living with the idea and may do it," she wrote. "Is he modern enough to break away, to learn from defeat what he could never learn from victory, as we have for two years?"

Tomibe survived the war and was cleared of war-crimes charges on the basis of prisoner testimony. Three years ago, he attended a reunion in San Francisco with Crouter and other ex-prisoners, thanking the Americans and their children for teaching him about free will and democracy. The Americans, for their part, were grateful that Tomibe had not tried brainwashing or psychological games.

The prisoners did not lapse into passivity or childlike dependence on their captors—as has happened in many hostage situations, and could well have happened at the embassy in Iran. But even with decent treatment, the Crouter family suffered great psychological damage. Natalie's husband, weak and despondent during captivity, died in 1951 at the age of 58. Daughter June was in therapy for three years, and Son Fred still suffers from violent nightmares. ■

1934. Curt Carlson, University of Minnesota sophomore

Curt Carlson, when did you start reading The Wall Street Journal?

"In 1934, when I was studying economics at Minnesota," says Curtis L. Carlson, Chairman of Carlson Companies Inc., "I learned just how useful reading The Journal could be. It's a lesson I've never forgotten.

"I relied on The Journal for valuable business information when I started the Gold Bond trading-stamp business in 1938.

"Today, when I've got a number of different businesses to run, I rely on it even more. I just wouldn't be without The Wall Street Journal at my desk every business day."

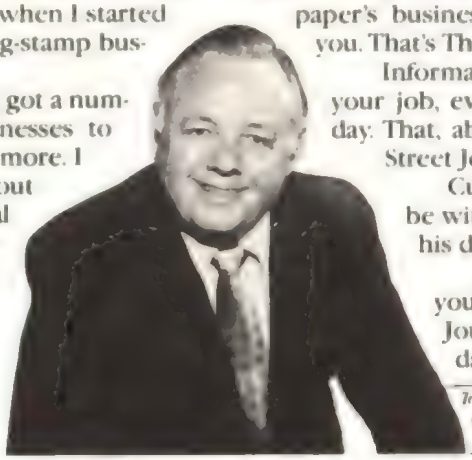
Page after page of valuable, useful business information from all over the world—up-to-the-minute, insightful, unbiased—gathered every business day by the world's largest staff of business news experts. That's The Journal.

Fresher business news than any weekly or biweekly or monthly can give you. More business news, in more breadth and detail, than any daily newspaper's business section can give you. That's The Journal.

Information you can use, in your job, every single business day. That, above all, is The Wall Street Journal.

Curt Carlson wouldn't be without The Journal at his desk.

And neither should you. Start reading The Journal every business day.



Today. Curt Carlson, Chairman of the Board of Carlson Companies Inc., Minneapolis, MN

The Wall Street Journal.

All the business news you need. When you need it.

Have The Journal delivered every business day. One year, $63. Or 30 weeks for $33. Call toll free 800 358 9999 except in Hawaii and Alaska. (In California 800 862 9999.) Or write: The Wall Street Journal, 200 Burnett Road, Chicopee, Massachusetts 01021.

People

Everyone else has a new look for the '80s, so why not the nation's 4 million Boy Scouts? And who better to fashion a contemporary look than Couturier **Oscar de la Renta**? Displayed in New York last week, the de la Renta uniforms were indeed eye-catching. So was **Jerry Hall,** blond friend of Rock Singer **Mick Jagger,** who modeled a den-mother outfit that was guaranteed to persuade young men to sign up for adoption, if not Scouting.

■

Misha, the Moscow mascot of the Summer Olympics, has been shaken by **Jimmy Carter's** Olympic boycott, and so has the NBC peacock. Now the shock waves have reached Postmaster General **William F. Bolger,** who last week withdrew all U.S. Olympic commemorative stamps, postcards and envelopes from the market "in support of national policy." Will the Olympic issues become hot collector's items like the 1918 upside-down airmail stamp, or even the less exotic 5¢ 1967 American Space Twins issue, which still commands $10 for a block of four? Not likely. Some 300 million Olympic stamps were sent to post offices last fall. To reckon their value, philatelic enthusiasts will have to determine how many were sold, saved, licked or lost before Bolger halted sales.

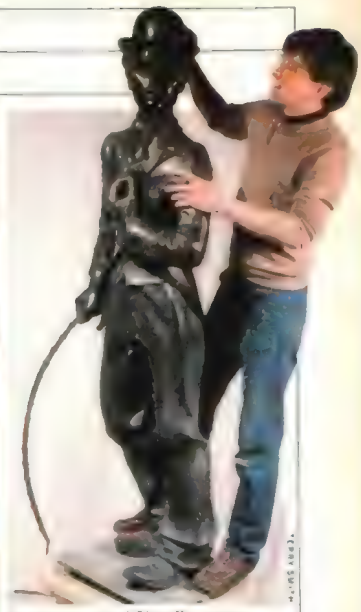
■

W. Averell Harriman was once known in Washington, more or less affectionately, as "the Crocodile" for his deceptively sleepy-looking gaze and sharp bite. He is 88 now. **Henry Cabot Lodge** is 77. Last week in Boston, the World Affairs Council, honoring Democrat Harriman for long and distinguished diplomatic service, asked Republican Lodge to present the award. The two have compiled more than 90 years of public service—including Harriman's stints as Ambassador to the Soviet Union and Britain and Lodge's tours as envoy to South Viet Nam and West Germany. In his acceptance speech, the Crocodile showed plenty of the old snap. He called Americans "too arrogant" about smaller nations, demanded more freedom for the CIA and lamented the end of the draft as "one of the great casualties of the Viet Nam War." He also chided his quondam Soviet hosts as barbaric "Bolsheviks" determined to subjugate the sturdy people of Afghanistan.

Hall, de la Renta and other good scouts in uniforms for the '80s

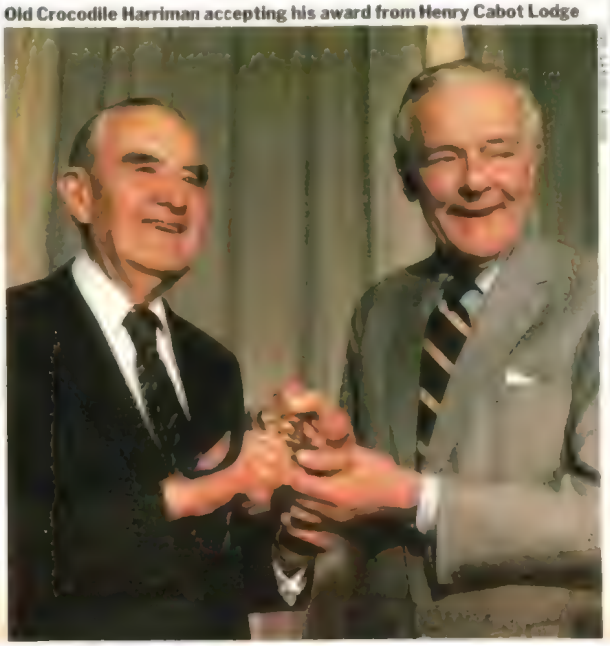
■

It's not that Londoners don't want a half-ton, half-heroic bronze of British-born Comedian **Charlie Chaplin** in Leicester Square. After all, **Will Shakespeare** already stands there, although the Bard's appearance and dignity have been besmirched by pigeons, air pollution and porno spreading through a once tony neighborhood that used to be home to Painters **William Hogarth** and **Joshua Reynolds.** But installation of the statue of the Little Tramp, who died at 88 in 1977, has been stalled by a standoff between the Greater London Council, which wants to rehabilitate the square speedily, and the more snail-paced local Westminster Council, which objects to the statue on aesthetic grounds. So six months after he was cast, Chaplin still stands, replete with crooked cane, cockeyed derby, sagging frock coat, baggy pants and oversize shoes, in the studio of Sculptor **John Doubleday,** 33. It was a bureaucratic impasse that the maker of *Modern Times* would have relished



Doubleday and Chaplin statue

Old Crocodile Harriman accepting his award from Henry Cabot Lodge



Bolger with potential treasures

On the Record

Christopher Reeve, movie star (*Superman, Superman II*), after his glider ran out of thermal currents over England and was forced to land at a restricted RAF base: "What a thing to happen to Superman."

Augusto Pinochet, Chile's President, ordering twelve dissidents against his regime into "internal exile" in isolated communities: "What people do not understand with words, they understand with action."

Photographed with a zoom lens, the now familiar cooling towers loom against the sky. Unit 2 is in the building at far right

Legacy of Three Mile Island

A year after the accident, the memories—and the scars—remain

One of the first correspondents to arrive on the scene of the nuclear accident at Three Mile Island last March, TIME *New York Bureau Chief Peter Stoler spent the best part of the next six weeks in Middletown, Pa., covering the near disaster and its aftermath. On the eve of the accident's anniversary, Stoler returned to Middletown to see how the community had been affected. His report:*

The region just southeast of Harrisburg, the Pennsylvania capital, looks no different than it did a year ago. The four huge cooling towers that mark the location of Metropolitan Edison's Three Mile Island nuclear plant still loom 372 ft. above the surface of the Susquehanna and catch the eye of every motorist topping the hill at Swatara and heading south on Route 283. The fields surrounding the neat farmhouses on either side of the road are as brown as they always are in March and covered with a stubble that suggests a two-day growth of beard. Middletown, a community of 11,000 whose residents farm, work at the Fruehauf factory, or teach at the local state university campus, looks as scrubbed and businesslike as ever.

With nothing more lasting than a sort of perverse pride, Middletown survives the floods that have sent the Susquehanna into more than a few local living rooms. But a year after the nuclear plant accident that transformed Three Mile Island's cooling towers from local landmarks into symbols of the atomic age's worst nightmare, Middletown carries its scars. "You don't go through what we did and emerge unscathed," said Mrs. Joan Metz, 33, who lives seven miles from T.M.I. "The kids didn't understand what was happening. But we did. And we'll remember."

Just after 4 a.m. on March 28, 1979, there was a minor pump failure in T.M.I.'s 880-megawatt Unit 2, and the ensuing combination of mechanical malfunctions and operator errors turned what should have been a harmless incident into a potential disaster. The memory lingers, although the main evidence of the accident is hidden. People driving past the plant, which occupies a low island just downstream from Middletown, cannot see the trailers and temporary structures that have turned the site into something resembling a gypsy camp. Nor can the transient get much idea of the activity under way on the island as a work force that occasionally numbers several hundred proceeds with the painstaking task of clearing away the mess left behind by the accident.

The repair work, which Met-Ed officials estimate will cost nearly $400 million, is already several months behind schedule. The recovery crews have removed and decontaminated about a quarter of the 425,000 gal. of radioactive water

First televised view of reactor's damaged control mechanisms

"The kids didn't understand what was happening. We did."

Photographs for TIME by Bill Pierce

that spilled into one of Unit 2's auxiliary buildings. Construction workers are building a dump—actually a collection of huge vats set in concrete and covered with concrete slabs—to store these wastes on the island until a permanent disposal site can be found.

Last week company workers took the first step toward decontaminating Unit 2's containment building, where some 600,000 gal. of radioactive water cover the floor to a depth of 7 ft. Right after the accident, the radiation level there was a searing 30,000 rems per hour. It has since dropped to a merely dangerous 200 rems just above the surface of the water. Covered from head to toe in radiation-resistant protective clothing, three engineers entered an air lock, though not the containment building itself, and during the course of a 20-min. stay took radiation readings that will help determine how soon technicians can get in and see the damaged reactor. "It's a long, slow process," admitted Met-Ed Vice President Robert Arnold. "We haven't made as much progress as we had hoped."

And not just in cleaning up what had happened in Unit 2. Arnold concedes Met-Ed still has a long way to go to regain the public confidence it lost because of the accident. During the crisis, Met-Ed was severely criticized by local and state officials for not forthrightly admitting the scope of the problem. A series of investigations of what went wrong in Unit 2 has shaken confidence even more. A special presidential commission found that during the accident plant personnel misinterpreted their instrument readings, overrode automatic safety systems and shut off the reactor's emergency core-cooling system too early. A report sponsored by the Nuclear Regulatory Commission delivered another blow by suggesting that Unit 2 came closer to melting down than anyone—even the Met-Ed officials in charge on the scene—realized at the time.

Nor has Met-Ed helped its own cause. An increase in the incidence of thyroid problems in babies born in the area around the plant since the accident was quickly dismissed; medical authorities found nonnuclear explanations for most of the cases. But when the company twice released small quantities of radioactive krypton gas from the damaged reactor in February, people in the area were angry. Though neither of the releases was large enough to require reporting under federal regulations, local officials and citizens thought they should have been told. "Public attitudes are improving," said Arnold, "but we still have some image problems."

Economically, Middletown appears to be in good condition. There was no mass exodus of frightened families. The local real estate market is about what it was and, reported an agent, would probably be a lot better if mortgage money were more readily available. Retail business in the community has actually improved, at least in part because of the influx of well-paid plant cleanup crews. "Sales have never been better," said Jack Baker, manager of a Middletown haberdashery. "There are a lot of people with $50 bills around town."

Radiation-suited worker in contaminated area of Metropolitan Edison's nuclear plant

The souvenir business is booming. Baker's store carries an assortment of T shirts bearing legends like "Happiness is a cool reactor" and "Hell no, we won't glow" that are selling well. Joyce Yinger has an even bigger stock of nuclear memorabilia. In addition to T shirts, she has ceramic lamps shaped like cooling towers, T.M.I. belt buckles, and even a gag T.M.I. vasectomy kit. "Business was just great last summer," she said. "It'll pick up again when the tourists start coming." And once the weather starts to clear, visitors should be descending upon the area, if what happened last year is any indication. They will stare at the power plant from Met-Ed's observation center, a modernistic facility for tourists built before the accident on a knoll across from the installation.

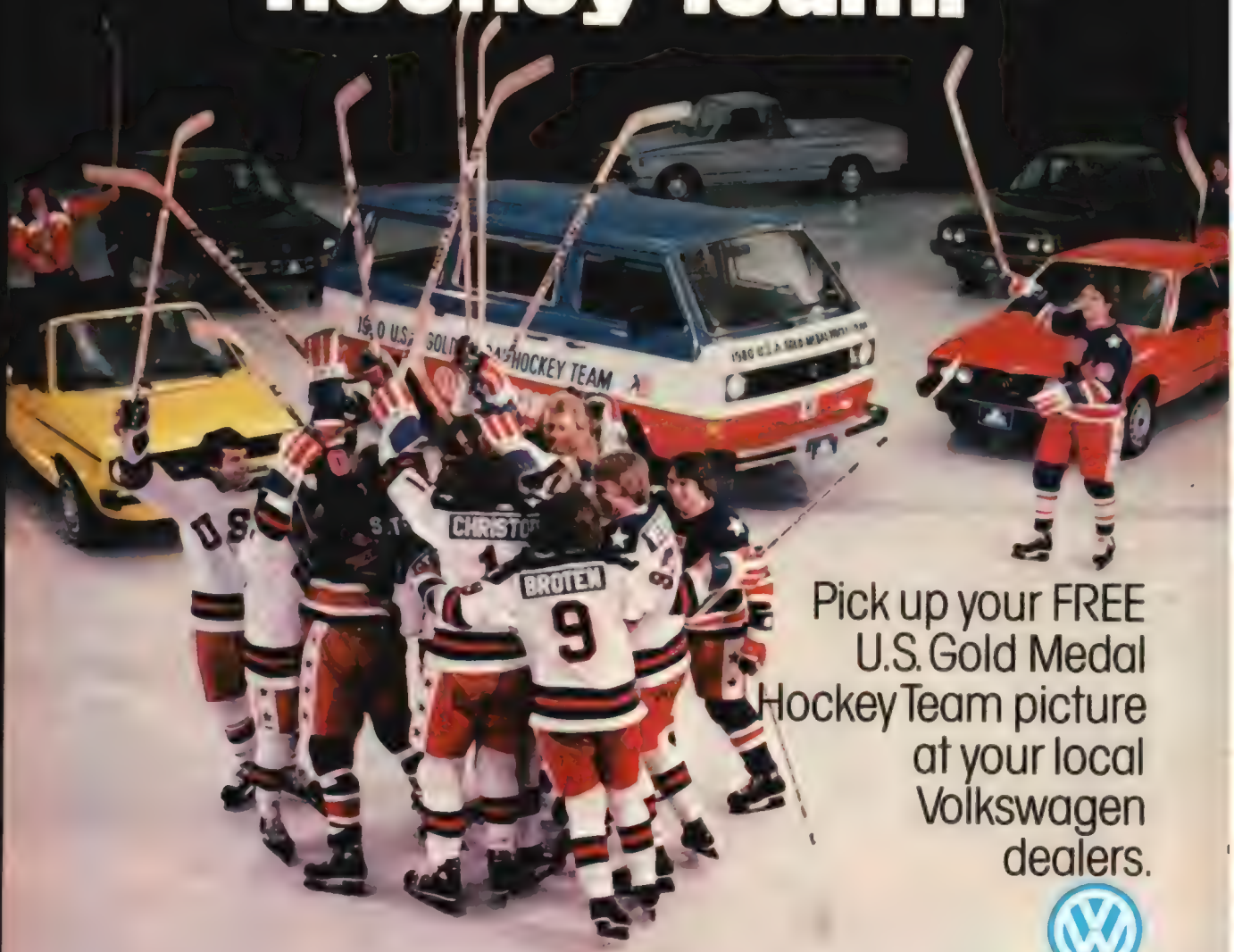
A year ago, Mayor Robert Reid received high praise from the residents for coolly doing what he could to cope with the emergency. Today he is worried about what has happened to his town. Said he: "This used to be a pretty unified community. Now it's divided between pronuke and antinuke. There's a tension here you can cut with a knife."

Joyce Yinger displaying an assortment of souvenir T shirts

"Business was just great last summer. It'll pick up again."

The evidence of the split is abundant. Gone are the nuclear doomsayers who stood on street corners a year ago and, like the Ancient Mariner, stopped one out of three people with their harangues. But no one needs such direct reminders. At the time of the accident, Governor Richard Thornburgh recommended the precaution of evacuating pregnant women and pre-school age children from within five miles of the crippled plant, and thousands of people heeded his advice. "It was awful," said Mrs. Clare Wright, 30, who took her daughter Amy, then 3, to a refugee center set up in a hockey arena in nearby Hershey. Mrs. Wright carried along some clean clothes and a couple of blankets stuffed into a duffel bag, and left behind on the kitchen table a note to let her truck-

Volkswagen salutes the 1980 U.S.A. Gold Medal Hockey Team.



Pick up your FREE U.S. Gold Medal Hockey Team picture at your local Volkswagen dealers.

Volkswagen does it again.

©Volkswagen of America

driver husband know where to find her. She recalled: "We spent three days at that place and two weeks with relatives before we decided that it was safe to return. I'm still not sure that it is."

Others are sure that they are not safe. "I think that thing is a menace," declared Jeanne Start, gesturing toward the towers from the doorstep of her house. "It ought to be shut down before it kills somebody."

But some residents are equally vociferous in support of nuclear power. "Cowards making a big deal over a little accident," is how a burly fellow who identified himself only as Pete described the antinuclear people. Pete reinforced his views by removing his jacket; on his bright red T shirt was a representation of the famous cooling towers and the words "T.M.I. Staff —We Stayed BEHIND . . . to save yours."

Similar opinions are held by some of the patrons of Mat's Wine-ing Wench Pub, a friendly saloon with a pool table, pinball machines and a clientele that consists almost entirely of ironworkers employed at T.M.I. "Much ado about nothing," said Charles Hummel, a foreman, as he discussed people's worries about radiation. "The situation was never as bad as the press claimed it was," said a tall, mustachioed man whose T shirt bore an indelicate reference to Iran. "Nobody was killed. Nobody was even hurt."

He and his friends believe that nuclear power still has a future, and even many antinuclear people in the area acknowledge that they are probably correct. To be sure, there is stubborn opposition to reopening the disabled and discredited Unit 2 when the cleanup is over. Met-Ed estimates it will take at least three years (federal authorities put the figure closer to five). But Middletowners are resigned to the fact that the company will probably start up the nuclear reactor in Unit 1 some time around the end of the year. Unit 1, which was undamaged by the accident in its sister installation, was shut down for routine refueling at the time of the mishap. The company has asked the NRC for permission to put it into operation.

A few residents say they are actually less worried about nuclear power now than they were before the accident. Both Met-Ed and the NRC have tightened their procedures and improved their machinery in an effort to prevent a recurrence. Middletowners have learned even more. At the time of the accident last year, the town had neither the instruments to monitor radiation levels nor a plan for moving its inhabitants out of danger. Since then, the town has installed radiation detectors on the roof of the borough hall and put together an 80-page program that provides for the evacuation of the town by road, rail, river and even, if it becomes necessary, snowmobile. Said Mayor Reid: "We can empty the town completely in 24 hours. All the folks out at T.M.I. have to do is keep the lid on for that long." ■

"We're Fighting for Our Lives"

It's dim now, but the future of nuclear power may brighten

Even the strongest advocates of nuclear power have warned for years that it would take only one accident to cripple the U.S. atomic energy program. Just hours after that pump failed at Three Mile Island, the chief environmentalist for a New England utility predicted: "This is the end of nuclear power. From now on in, it's going to be coal city."

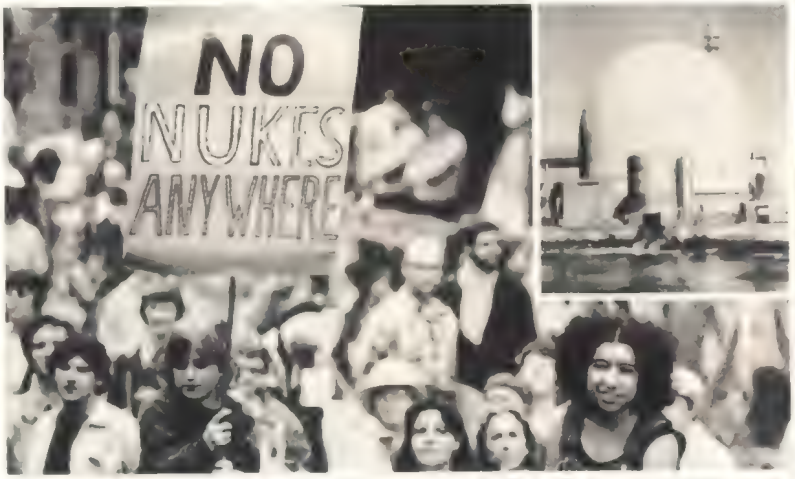
His prediction may have been premature. A year after the accident that drove thousands of Pennsylvanians from their homes and did even more than Jane Fonda to familiarize the American public with the hazards of atomic energy, nuclear power is still alive and managing to provide the U.S. with about 12% of its electric power. But the nuclear industry has been badly damaged. "I'll be honest," said an industry official, who prefers to stay nameless to preserve his job, "we're fighting for our lives."

The fight actually began well before Three Mile Island. The nuclear power industry, like utilities generally, was hurt by a slowing expansion in the demand for electricity as the population growth rate stabilized. Perhaps more important, the cost of building nuclear reactors has more than doubled, partly because of inflation, partly because of tighter Government regulations. Safety and environmental concerns, meanwhile, stretched the average time required to build a nuclear plant from about seven years in 1970 to twelve years today.

The result was that orders for new reactors, which hit a high of 41 in 1973, declined to two in 1978 and zero in 1979. Since the accident, five utility companies have dropped plans to build a total of nine nuclear plants. The cancellations hit hard at the reactor manufacturers. Westinghouse, which has long dominated the U.S. nuclear industry, has built 25 of the 72 nuclear plants licensed to operate in the country and has orders dating back a decade for 69 reactors, 24 of them to be built abroad. But other U.S. reactor manufacturers are faring badly. Babcock & Wilcox, which constructed the two reactors at Three Mile Island, along with seven others in the U.S., has no new orders. General Electric has received no orders since 1975.

To make matters worse, the Nuclear Regulatory Commission lost credibility because of the Three Mile Island accident and has yet to get it back. The spe-

LEVICK—BLACK STAR



Antinuclear demonstration at the United Nations. Inset: the Maine Yankee plant at Wiscasset

A lack of orders for the industry plus a lack of faith in the federal regulators.

cial commission appointed by the President to investigate the accident called the NRC, in the words of Commission Chairman John Kemeny, "an agency hypnotized by equipment." This faith in technology, charged the investigators, was at least partially to blame for the lax safety procedures and lack of qualified personnel that they felt contributed to the Three Mile Island nightmare.

The industry and the watchdog NRC have responded to the recommendations of the Kemeny commission by taking steps to improve the nation's reactors and upgrade the qualifications of the people who operate them *(see box)*. But the reforms have not been sweeping enough to impress many nuclear power critics. "It is dismaying a year later, and after the forcefulness of the Kemeny commission recommendations, to realize how little has been done," said Eric van Loon, executive director of the Union of Concerned Scientists, which has long warned of safety problems in the industry. "There is the

widespread perception that whatever noises it might make, the NRC doesn't seem to implement anything."

His attitude is not entirely unfair. Three nuclear plants were closed earlier this year when they failed to meet new NRC requirements. But 15 others, whose owners claimed that they could not get necessary equipment in time to meet the deadline, were allowed to continue operating under a dispensation from the NRC. Nor has Congress acted to put into effect the sweeping recommendations of the Kemeny commission, which urged the replacement of the NRC with an Executive Branch agency headed by a nuclear czar.

Since the accident, the active antinuclear movement is only slightly stronger than it was before, but the ranks of those who feel uneasy about the atom have swelled enormously. While a recent Harris poll found a majority of Americans still in favor of nuclear power, it also showed a similar majority to be opposed to the building of nuclear plants in their own communities. An attempt to limit the output of existing plants and prevent the construction of new ones was voted down in 1976 in California. Voters in six states have also defeated measures to curtail the use of atomic power, but a referendum to close Maine's only nuclear power plant could succeed. Nuclear foes there have managed to get a referendum on the ballot this fall that will seek to shut down the Maine Yankee Atomic Power Plant at Wiscasset. If approved, the campaign would be the first in the nation to close an operating nuclear plant.

The success of such an antinuclear campaign—and the decline of the U.S. nuclear industry—could prove ironic; for, they would come at a time when other countries were moving ahead with strong programs. The Soviet Union plans to expand its nuclear power facilities rapidly. It now operates 28 plants—some very small—that generate about 2% of its power. Within five years, the atom will supply 10% of the electricity. France, which has Europe's most ambitious nuclear program, has 15 reactors in operation, another 31 under construction and 22 more in various stages of planning. By 1985 the French hope to be getting 50% of their electric-energy from the atom.

The energetic programs of the French put them in an excellent position to exploit the U.S. slowdown. After conducting a four-year, $4.1 million review of U.S. energy requirements, the National Academy of Sciences and the Department of Energy predict that in the next two decades the U.S. will still need to rely on nuclear power. As demand rises, the moribund American nuclear industry may be unable to start up rapidly enough to meet the country's needs. Then, in an irony that the French, at least, are sure to savor, the nation that developed the first nuclear power plant will have to buy the equipment it needs from abroad. ■

Lessons Learned in a Year

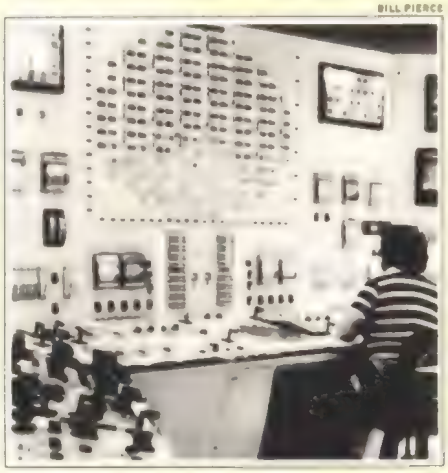
The Kemeny commission that investigated Three Mile Island for President Carter put only small blame on the operators in the control room on the day of the near disaster. Instead, the commission took aim at what it called the "shallow," "deficient" and "inadequate" operator training system created by industry and Government. In the year since the accident, industry executives and Government regulators have made a number of changes. Says Loring Mills, a spokesman for the Institute of Nuclear Power Operations: "Before T.M.I., the industry was training people to run plants as if they always ran correctly. Now we throw trainees situations they didn't anticipate and expect them to respond."

Among the safety moves:

Creating Supernukes. Under new Nuclear Regulatory Commission rules, utilities are permanently assigning an additional expert to each shift to serve as technical adviser or supernuke, in operator lingo. The adviser is supposed to be kept free of all routine duties so that he can monitor safety indicators and help operators interpret plant conditions. Says Jim Toscas, the nuclear training supervisor for Commonwealth Edison in Illinois: "The objective is for the adviser to be so well rounded he can't be snowed by anybody in the plant."

Rehearsing Snafus. Before T.M.I., operators practiced handling emergencies on computer-driven simulators, but the training concentrated on one mishap at a time. At T.M.I., problems occurred in rapid succession: pumps quit, a valve stuck open, and some steam generators boiled dry within minutes. Today, operators drill to handle multiple failures, and all 2,500 licensed reactor operators in the U.S. have gone through the sequence that occurred at T.M.I. In Soddy-Daisy, Tenn., an annual two-week refresher course covering multiple breakdowns is offered by the Tennessee Valley Authority.

BILL PIERCE



Trainee working at simulated reactor control board

Emphasizing Theory. The Kemeny commission found that training did not pay enough attention to the theory of how the system worked. One mistake of the T.M.I. operators, for example, was their failure to realize that hot water in the reactor core boiled into steam because of the loss of pressure during the accident. Says Toscas: "We're planning to add much more study of the basic theory of heat transfer, fluid flow, water and steam theory —all the stuff the operators flew right by before and which normal operating conditions don't require."

Improving Warnings. Says former Kemeny Commissioner Thomas Pigford: "The thing that bothered us more than anything else was that there were advance indications that this accident could happen, and they were ignored." Indeed a similar event began in 1977 in Toledo Edison's Davis-Besse 1 plant, and operators mistakenly cut off the operation of automatic emergency cooling pumps, just as they did at T.M.I. But at Davis-Besse the mistake was detected in time, and the reactor was quickly brought back to normal.

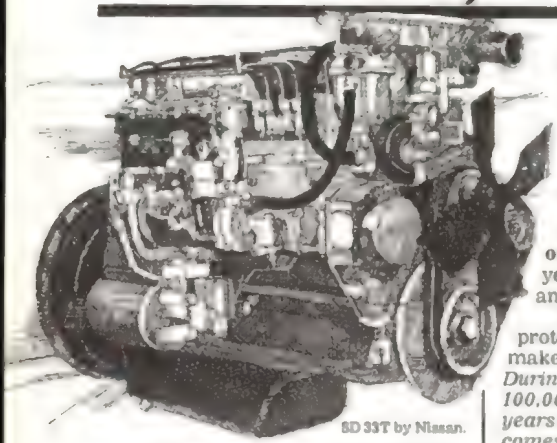
Required reports were filed on the incident with the NRC, and should have led to a simple warning that would have kept T.M.I.'s operators from misreading the situation two years later. However, that warning was never issued. Now, instead of waiting for such an NRC alert, the industry has set up a new watchdog group, the Nuclear Safety Analysis Center. It will review reports of minor incidents and, if necessary, press for changes in operating practice or equipment design.

Three months ago, another industry-wide supervisory group, the Institute of Nuclear Power Operations (INPO), opened for business in Atlanta. This spring, INPO, which is funded by 54 utilities, will begin annual inspections of nuclear plants and intends eventually to set standards and accredit both training programs and instructors for member utilities.

Taste
Salem Lights
Refreshing light menthol.
Low tar.
Satisfying taste.
The best selling low tar menthol.
Salem Lights.
Salem
Light
100's
LOW TAR & NICOTINE
The Best Of The Lights
Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determinec
That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health

FIGHT BACK AGAINST RISING GAS COSTS.

SCOUT INTRODUCES THE WORLD'S FIRST TURBOCHARGED DIESEL WITH A 100,000 MILE WARRANTY.



SD 33T by Nissan.

The new International Scout Turbo-Diesel engine gives you all the economy and dependability of a diesel with startling acceleration. Power to pass. Extra power when you want it... and need it most.

Scout Turbo-Diesel fuel economy:

22 EPA EST MPG 24 EST HWY MPG

Remember use estimated mpg for comparison only. Mileage varies with speed, weather, trip length and your use of 4WD. Actual highway mileage will probably be less.

Diesel engines never need costly tune-ups, because they have no spark plugs or distributor points. Diesel dependability is unsurpassed. Many International Harvester truck engines getting 250,000 miles and more. Add turbocharging and you get the best mileage of any American 4-wheeler.

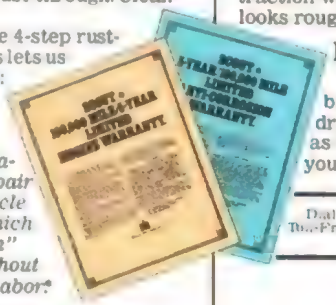
The warranty that separates our Turbo-Diesel from the Mercedes 300SD.

There's a promise that separates the Scout Turbo-Diesel not only from the Mercedes 300SD but from every other diesel car engine in the world. Our exclusive 100,000 mile engine warranty. *During the first 100,000 miles, or 5 years (whichever comes first), International® Scout will repair or replace without charge for parts or labor any part of the engine block and all internally-lubricated engine components which are defective.**

Every Scout engine is a 100,000 mile engine. From our 196 cubic-inch four cylinder to our 304 cubic-inch and 345 cubic-inch V-8's.

The anti-corrosion warranty that separates Scout from ordinary cars. Scout gives you five years with no-rust-through. Clean and simple.

Our extensive 4-step rust-protection process lets us make this promise: *During the first 100,000 miles, or 5 years (whichever comes first), International Scout will repair or replace any vehicle body component which suffers "perforation" due to corrosion without charge for parts or labor.**



Quality and security go hand-in-hand.

Our built-in quality will give you a sense of well-being you may never experience in an ordinary car. It's a secure feeling of sitting in a vehicle that surrounds you with protective steel.

In a Scout you sit higher than a car. A vantage point that lets you see the road ahead more clearly and avoid trouble more easily.

Then there's our selective 4-wheel drive. It gives you the option of easily shifting from economical 2-wheel drive to 4-wheel drive, for extra stability and traction when the road or the weather looks rough.

How to fight back.

Before you even consider buying an ordinary car, test drive a 1980 Scout. It's as easy as dialing 800-IH-SCOUT for your local Scout dealer.

Dial Toll-Free **800·IH·SCOUT**
Illinois Residents 800-322-0821

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER

FIGHT BACK WITH SCOUT.

Anything less is just a car.

*Warranties are non-transferable, and assume customer's proper care and maintenance. See your dealer for details.

ILLUSTRATION FOR TIME BY MICHAEL WITTE

Flouting Fines

How cons con the Government

When convicted pimp Sterling Godfrey walked out of the federal prison in Atlanta in 1977, after serving nearly five years of a maximum 15-year term, he still owed his $35,000 fine. But Godfrey said he was short of cash, so the U.S. Attorney's Office in the capital obligingly allowed him to pay exactly $10 a month, thus giving him almost three centuries to pay his debt to society. Godfrey fell behind that undemanding schedule, even though the FBI discovered that he had reestablished a lucrative prostitution business, opened a bicycle shop and acquired a Cadillac, a Mustang, a customized Dodge van and a motorcycle.

The Justice Department has a roster of some 18,000 federal cons who, all told, owe about $80 million in fines and bail bond forfeitures. Some of the deadbeats, among them many Prohibition moonshiners, are dead; others are in prison, untraceable, or truly too poor to pay (tight-lipped Watergate Burglar G. Gordon Liddy, for example, has paid only $5,051 of his $40,000 fine, and Justice considers his pleas of poverty to be genuine). Yet the Department says that there are some 3,500 debtors who can claim no excuses. Their fines total about $20 million.

Haled before a federal district judge in Washington last week, and threatened with contempt of court, Godfrey agreed to begin paying off his fine at a rate of at least $50 a month during most of the year and $100 a month in the summers, when his bicycle business booms. Godfrey's case followed a similar action against Gambler Alvin Kotz, who in January became the first person in Washington, and perhaps in the entire country, ever convicted of willful failure to pay a criminal fine. In 1973 Kotz was jailed for 30 months for gambling and fined $5,000; yet he said he could pay only $10 a month, because he had to support his "aging Italian parents." In fact, he managed to pay a mere $40 in six years, even though he went on gambling trips to Las Vegas, where he had a $10,000 line of credit at Caesars Palace. Startled by the Kotz and Godfrey cases, the U.S. Attorney's Office in the capital has been reviewing its long list of cons in arrears.

Experts say that such delinquencies, which are a nationwide problem, could be curbed if judges handed out more sentences that prescribe imprisonment if fines are not paid by a certain date. They also urge that payment schedules be set up by judges rather than clerks in the U.S. Attorney's Office, who can be soft touches. It was a clerk who believed Godfrey in 1977 when he said he was "meeting expenses" while working for a group called Elements of Love. ■

Cutting Courts

Settlements without judges

The path that neighborhood youngsters had beaten across the elderly woman's backyard was irritating enough. But when the youths began picking her flowers as well, the lady grabbed her gun and began plinking away. Though no one was hurt, police were called and the parents prepared to press charges. In most cities, the result would have been a court proceeding and bad tempers all around. But in Columbus the matter was turned over to an informal mediation process called the Night Prosecutor's Program. Within two weeks, after a meeting refereed by a local citizen trained in mediation techniques, the parents and the homeowner made a deal: they would control their kids better, she would sell the gun, and together they would finance a fence. Case closed.

More than one-third of the misdemeanor complaints that come to the Columbus police are now settled in this way —without judges, lawyers, and other legal impedimenta. Some 100 other municipalities are experimenting with similar programs, which seem particularly appropriate for disputes involving people who are neighbors or are otherwise fated to have a continuing relationship. For such citizens, winner-take-all court decisions may leave only heightened anger; mediation, by contrast, seeks to cut small problems down to size, or "make the forum fit the fuss," as U.S. Assistant Attorney General Maurice Rosenberg puts it.

One of the first such programs was set up in 1975 in the crime-plagued Dorchester section of Boston. Of the 1,200 cases heard in Dorchester's storefront Urban Court Program so far, 89% were settled there without having to be put before a judge. No one is forced to participate; either party in a dispute may insist on having his case heard in a conventional court. Those who decide to try the program sit down with two mediators —community members who are paid $7.50 a session for this part-time work and are trained to handle disputes coolly. Says Urban Court Mediation Supervisor Della Rice: "We choose people we feel can put on a neutral hat."

Typically, the opponents in a case will tell their stories. Then the mediators will try to devise a way to lead the parties toward a compromise. Says Mediator Lamont Montigue, a cook: "You don't settle the situation. You let the agreement come from them." When it does, the former opponents sign a written settlement. All other records are destroyed, on the theory that confidentiality will help cement the deal.

Some states are experimenting with a more formal kind of out-of-court settlement procedure called arbitration, in which the counselor, rather than the parties themselves, crafts the solution. California, for example, uses this system to handle certain medical malpractice claims. Both arbitration and mediation help clear court dockets of many minor cases. They also often save money: in the Columbus program, the cost of the average agreement, including the mediators' pay, is $20, *vs.* $250 for the typical court case. But mediation does not promise to break the nation's litigation logjam. Says William Yeomans, a Justice Department expert on such programs: "If they proliferate, they will make a dent in court caseloads, but they will not end the overloading." What they do promise to cut, he says, is the "hidden costs" of disputes that are left unresolved only to erupt later as cases of violence or property damage. ■

Sharing Prayers in School?

One state law is struck down, others are still in doubt

After the morning Pledge of Allegiance, a third-grade teacher in Watertown, Mass., asks whether anyone wants to pray. "Not in school," responds one pupil. "I'd feel embarrassed to share a prayer, if I knew one," says another. But eventually eight-year-old Brendan volunteers. Then the teacher carefully asks whether anyone would like to be excused during the prayer, and the class responds with a chorus of "Naw." Finally, all alone, Brendan whispers a memorized prayer, beseeching the angels to watch over him while he sleeps

The devotional exercise in Watertown took place under a Massachusetts law that went into effect in February, requiring teachers to invite students to say prayers if they wanted to. Last week the state's highest court declared the law unconstitutional. During its brief life, students seemed confused or embarrassed, and results were mixed. A Plymouth sixth-grader prayed for release of the hostages in Iran. A Scituate pupil prayed for a volleyball victory. A Jewish girl said she could not lead because "all our prayers are in Hebrew, and I don't know Hebrew." Most children chose the Lord's Prayer, an occasional Hail Mary, or did not pray at all. Few opted to leave the room

The law was conceived by Paul Pierce, a Watertown Baptist minister. Says he "My intent was to allow prayer in the public school, but not force it on anyone who does not want to pray." The law passed the Massachusetts legislature by a wide margin and had popular support. But many state religious leaders were against it. Some critics saw it as another example of parents foisting off on schools what they should be doing at home.

Eight pairs of parents filed the successful challenge against school prayer. The Supreme Judicial Court's swift ruling held that prayer, even voluntary, spontaneous and nondenominational, is "religious in character," hence forbidden. At week's end it was unclear whether prayer proponents would appeal.

The Massachusetts confrontation was part of a new wave of agitation over school prayer that has produced legislative debates, laws and counterlawsuits, as well as bitter debate across America The U.S. Catholic Conference has long favored a constitutional amendment to permit prayers. Now right-wing Protestant groups are pressing the cause, supported by many who see a religious and moral drift in the U.S. and seek ways to correct it

Boston first-grader leading a "voluntary" prayer under outlawed statute

In addition to the Lord's Prayer, petitions about Iran and volleyball.

Ten states now have laws either requiring or permitting a "moment of silence" for student meditation. Tennessee and Mississippi have laws requiring "voluntary" prayer, and Massachusetts-type legislation is pending in six states. After the Mississippi Civil Liberties Union decided to challenge its law, a group of parents and children in Rankin County requested an injunction against all prayers until the suit's resolution. Some local school board members promptly denounced them as "agents of Satan."

Prayer crusaders are also rallying behind a bill introduced in the U.S. Senate by North Carolina Republican Jesse Helms that would remove school prayer from court jurisdiction. The bill, passed by the House but mired in a Senate committee, has already stirred a dispute within Helms' own denomination, the Southern Baptist Convention. The denomination's president, Memphis Pastor Adrian Rogers, supports Helms. But the top Washington lobbyist for Baptist denominations, the Rev. James Wood, says the law would violate church-state separation, a venerable Baptist principle

The First Amendment states that "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." In still controversial rulings of 1962 and 1963, the U.S. Supreme Court used that clause to outlaw mandatory recitation of a bland, nonsectarian "Regents' prayer" in New York State and of the Lord's Prayer in Pennsylvania. But the Supreme Court has never addressed the issue of "voluntary" prayer. Thus chances are that the new laws will eventually require a new Supreme Court decision. Perhaps more important than the constitutional issue is a point made by James Nash, chief executive of the 17-denomination Massachusetts Council of Churches. His state's new law, says Nash, is an offense to true religious practice because it fosters "innocuous, diluted, demandless" prayers. ■

Quiet American

Cardinal Baum goes to Rome

The top American in the Vatican is a shy, Missouri-bred Cardinal with a Jewish name, who has risen fast in the church partly because he is an expert on Protestantism. Four years ago, William Wakefield Baum, now 53, became the second youngest Cardinal in U.S. history. When he took over his new job as Prefect of the Vatican's Congregation for Catholic Education last month, he became the third American ever to join the exclusive group of men who head major Vatican agencies. He also found himself in the middle of Pope John Paul II's controversial campaign to restore priestly discipline.

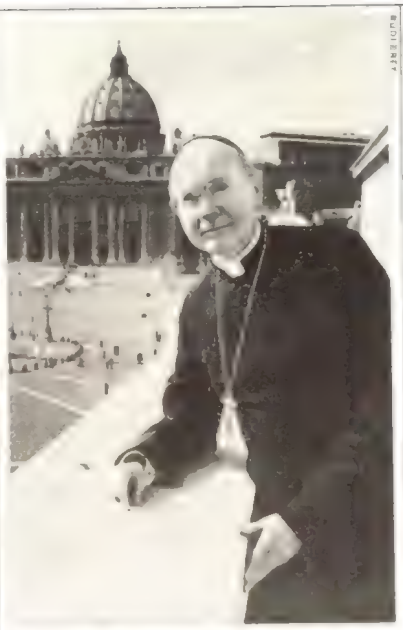
The education congregation (a Vatican department, not a gathering of worshipers) controls all parochial schools and some 200 seminaries and religion faculties around the world. Baum's congregation is empowered to decide on the orthodoxy of any tenured teachers appointed to those faculties. In addition, if the Vatican Congregation for the Doctrine of the Faith decides a professor is not orthodox, Baum will handle official discipline. He concurred in the recent decision to investigate Belgian Theologian Edward Schillebeeckx and to banish West Germany's Hans Küng from a Roman Catholic faculty. The church, Baum insisted to TIME's Wilton Wynn, has a "just claim" on its theologians: "Our task is to present the

message of Christ as transmitted by the Roman Catholic Church. The public has the right to know clearly what this message is, and what it is not."

Baum is soft-spoken, polite, bookish, a man who tries to avoid open confrontation. He has a fondness for fine food, art and opera. His taste: Mozart always, Verdi and Wagner occasionally. "There are days when you just can't listen to Wagner," he says. As Archbishop of Washington, D.C., for nearly seven years, he succeeded cut-and-slash Conservative Patrick Cardinal O'Boyle. Baum calmed tempers and tried to strike a balance between outraged church loyalists and Catholic University of America professors who regularly question papal pronouncements.

He comes by his interest in other religions naturally. After his Presbyterian father died, Baum's Catholic mother married a Jewish businessman in Kansas City, Mo., whose surname the prelate took. He is close to many Protestant and Jewish relatives. During 15 years as a Missouri pastor, theology professor and administrator, the Cardinal-to-be left nothing but friends behind. Monsignor Thomas O'Brien, a fellow executive in the Kansas City diocese, speaks for many: "He always has a calming influence. He never gets angry or upset."

He returned to Rome in 1962 as an adviser to the Second Vatican Council, especially on relations with non-Catholic Christians and Jews. The U.S. bishops were the first national hierarchy to launch a successful ecumenical commission, with Baum as executive director. He became bishop of Springfield–Cape Girardeau, Mo., in 1970, and Archbishop of Washington three years later. Baum got off on the wrong foot when he bought a $525,000 suburban mansion to live in. After protests, he acquired more modest quarters. Though he issued a fervent pastoral letter denouncing racism as heresy and was praised for his evangelism and support of the arts, the Cardinal seemed ill at ease as an administrator and public figure in a sophisticated and complex diocese like Washington.



The Cardinal backed by St. Peter's
"That they may all be one."

At the Vatican, the cultured and ecumenical Cardinal may prove just what the Pope wants in Catholic education, since he will treat non-Catholics as friends rather than enemies and will clarify differences. Baum believes that today ecumenism must be an "intrinsic part" of any modern priest's training. "I consider unity to be the will of the Lord, as expressed in his prayer at the Last Supper, 'that they may all be one, even as Thou, Father, art in me and I in Thee.' " ■

CIA *vs.* Clergy

The church as "cover"?

"The CIA has no secret paid or contractual relationship with any American clergyman or missionary. This practice will be continued as a matter of policy." So stated the executive guidelines of the Central Intelligence Agency, set in 1976 after a furor over alleged CIA use of some overseas missionaries. CIA policy also prohibits agents from using religious organizations as "cover" for intelligence work.

Now the U.S. Senate is working on a bill that would prohibit such cover, though it would not ban contractual or voluntary relations with individual missionaries. Though President Carter is very missionary-minded, his Administration favors the present method of self-regulation by the agency and is opposed to any legal ban on either cover or contracts. CIA Director Stansfield Turner stirred renewed controversy by admitting in testimony before a Senate committee that on three occasions he had already agreed to waive the CIA's rule against contracts with missionaries. There can be "unique circumstances," Turner said, in which clergymen are "the only means available" to operate "in a situation of the highest urgency and national importance."

Most religious organizations oppose both Admiral Turner's view and the proposed Senate bill, since it does not entirely forbid use of clergymen. Noting that in many Third World nations missionaries "are already seen as agents of imperialism," the Rev. Dean Kelley, the religious-liberty director of the National Council of Churches, is afraid that "the whole profession can be tainted if it is known that they can be a front for intelligence agencies." ■

Milestones

DIED. Allard K. Lowenstein, 51, Yale educated lawyer and liberal Democratic gadfly who led the anti–Viet Nam "Dump Johnson" movement that contributed to L.B.J.'s decision not to seek re-election in 1968; of four gunshot wounds, apparently inflicted by a former protégé; in Manhattan. Lowenstein was active in the 1960s civil rights movement, went to the House from New York in 1968, but was never returned to Congress after that single two-year term.

DIED. Jay Anson, 58, scriptwriter whose allegedly factual 1977 thriller, *The Amityville Horror*, about a family's experiences in a haunted house on New York's Long Island, sold millions of copies before being made into a film last year; after heart surgery; in Palo Alto, Calif.

DIED. Heinz Linge, 67, Adolf Hitler's valet, an SS officer who claimed to be the last person to have seen the Führer and his new wife Eva Braun before their suicide in a Berlin bunker on April 30, 1945; of a heart attack; in Hamburg, West Germany. Linge denied Moscow's story that Hitler had dispatched himself with cyanide, maintaining that he used a pistol. Was Adolf mad in his final days? Never, the faithful servant insisted; he killed himself only for the quite rational reason that "everything was hopeless."

DIED. Herman Tarnower, 69, cardiologist who won worldwide fame for his Scarsdale Diet; of gunshot wounds; in White Plains, N.Y. (*see* NATION).

DIED. Ernö Gerö, 81, pro-Moscow Hungarian who as leader of his country's Communist Party sought to stop rising anti-Soviet feeling by ordering police to fire into a group of demonstrators in Budapest on Oct. 23, 1956, the episode that inflamed the heroic but brutally quelled Hungarian uprising; of a heart attack; in Budapest.

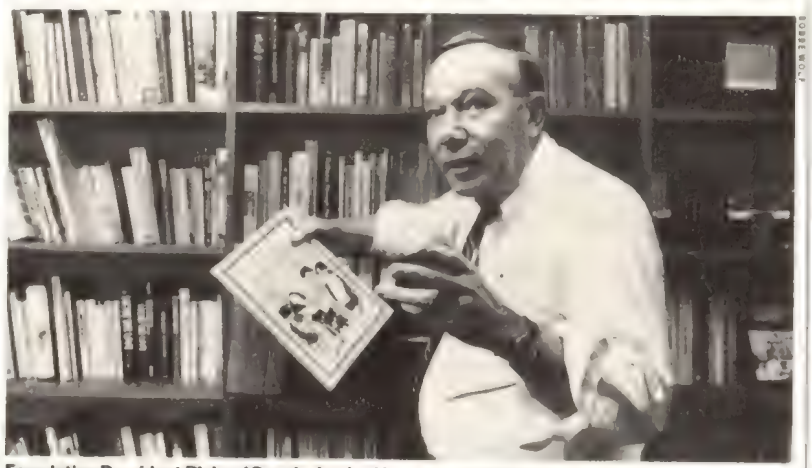
DIED. Manlio Brosio, 82, Italian diplomat who, as Secretary-General of NATO from 1964 to 1971, helped contain the damage of Charles de Gaulle's exit from the alliance; in Turin, Italy. A leader of Italy's small, right-of-center Liberal Party, Brosio helped coordinate the anti-Fascist resistance in World War II, later served as Defense Minister and envoy to Moscow, London, Washington and Paris.

DIED. Sheldon Glueck, 83, Polish-born Harvard law professor and criminologist; in Cambridge, Mass. Glueck and his wife Eleanor, who also taught at Harvard, developed "social prediction tables" for determining the delinquency potential of youths. They used 40 factors—including maternal affection, family cohesiveness, even body type—to pinpoint future troublemakers as early as age six. Though the technique was criticized because it could be used to prejudge young people, tests showed it to be highly reliable.

From *Puss-in-Boots* to Plato

Junior Great Books give kids the classy and the classic

Say "Great Books," and most people think of Aristotle and St. Thomas Aquinas, not *Jack and the Beanstalk*. But Jack has won a place, along with *Winnie-the-Pooh*, *The Jungle Books* and excerpts from James Thurber, in a respected and fast-growing reading program called Junior Great Books. Created for elementary and secondary schoolchildren by the Chicago-based Great Books Foundation, the reading-discussion program does not aim to "teach" the classics. It tries, instead, to teach young people to enjoy good books and to understand better whatever they read. Explains Edwin P. Moldof, the foundation's vice president: "A great story is one with inexhaustible implications."



Foundation President Richard Dennis, backed by raw materials for the program

Why do the wolves feel they need a leader to be free?

Currently, some 400,000 U.S. youngsters are Junior Great Bookies, up from 200,000 just two years ago. They get their own paperbound copies of a dozen carefully selected readings and meet to discuss them, usually once a week in a 45-minute session, with the foundation-trained leaders. About 40% of the leaders are parent volunteers, the rest are teachers

J.G.B.'s success is based on an intelligently demanding choice of texts, a discussion method called "shared inquiry," and on precise, literate questions calculated to unlock the pleasures and mysteries in each story's heart. For both students and discussion leaders there are some unusual rules. Program leaders ask questions about the readings but, unlike traditional teachers, are not permitted to give answers. Their questions, many of them suggested by accompanying instruction booklets, are supposed to have more than one answer. Sample suggestion for Kipling's *Jungle Books*: "Why do the wolves feel they need a leader in order to be free?" Students are permitted to answer only if they have actually read the selection. Each selection is supposed to be read twice, and answers must be based only on specific evidence from the text. Nobody can get away with the kind of book review snow jobs that everyone remembers, such as "really exciting" or "kind of boring."

In *Jack and the Beanstalk*, for instance, why is Jack rewarded rather than punished for taking objects from the giant? (A possible answer: Jack paid with his mother's cow for the beans that grew into the giant's beanstalk. Possible comeback: But he didn't pay the giant.) Does Jack succeed because of magic, good luck or his own efforts? (The story includes some evidence of all three.) The students also mull over different characterizations of Jack and the giant in two different versions of the story

In theory, the application of shared inquiry techniques to Jack sounds a bit like breaking a butterfly on a wheel. But in practice teachers find the method leads to sharp debate, not hot air. Says Moldof, who, along with Great Books Foundation President Richard P. Dennis, first dreamed up the program: "Kids don't have to worry about searching for the answer the teacher already knows. They just have to back up what they say."

A two-volume anthology of J.G.B. selections is available in paperback for grades two through nine. Each set costs parents (or schools) about $7.50 per student. Instead of the usual warning not to mark up their textbooks, students are urged to make marginal notes, underline key passages, jot down questions for discussion. At a recent Sandy Springs, Ga., third-grade session on *Puss-in-Boots*, Volunteer Leader Barbara Smith began by saying to students, "Show me your messiest page."

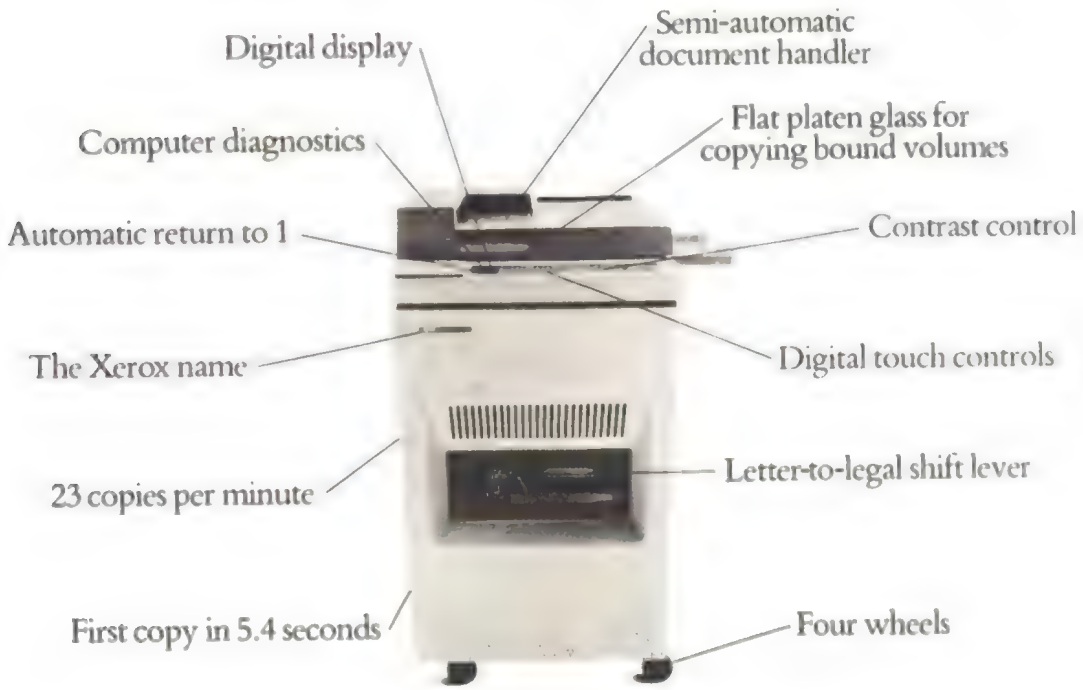
The J.G.B. list is not intended as an alltime literary pantheon. Beyond pure enjoyment, books are chosen to encourage discussion. *Winnie-the-Pooh* does so, says Moldof, but the Oz books do not. Why? Partly because the Oz books are often ploddingly explicit, whereas, Moldof explains, Pooh is full of provocative humor: "No matter what you say about it, the statement somehow falls short of summing up the story." In the higher grades, many selections run to traditional school fare such as Twain's *Huckleberry Finn*, Stevenson's *Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde* and Shirley Jackson's chilling, oft-anthologized story *The Lottery*. The overall list is studded with the likes of Aesop (*Fables*, for fourth grade), Plato and Tolstoy (*Apology* and *Master and Man*, for eighth grade) and Ibsen (*An Enemy of the People*, for ninth grade). Recent additions include modern science fiction by Ray Bradbury, a John Updike short story and some poems by Ogden Nash and W.H. Auden

After reading *A Christmas Carol*, fifth-graders in Chippewa Falls, Wis., wrestled with the question of why Dickens gives Scrooge a chance to reform, and whether or not the fact that he gives the miser such a sad past life means that the author wants the reader to "feel sorry" for him. Most of the children were interested in Scrooge and delighted by the story's ghosts. But one complained because Dickens spends "a whole page explaining about a doorknob."

Now and then students say they would like a little more raw violence. One even suggested that J.G.B. include excerpts from a print version of *Grease*. But by definition, the program is only for kids who like books, those most motivated and most able to read. Says Anne Cline, principal of Sandy Springs' Spalding Drive Elementary School: "The child with reading problems eliminates himself."

J.G.B.'s sudden popularity is partly due to the new national inclination to spend more state and federal funds on gifted students. Beyond that, the course is simply an attempt to keep serious reading (and serious thinking about books) alive in a country where reading levels have been on the decline for years. "We believe," one instruction booklet says, that discussion of meanings "can affect the way you look at yourself, other people and the world." Given the prevalence of comics and video pap, even a good reader is all too easily distracted. The objective, one teacher explains, "is to offer enriched reading experiences for children who love to read, *before* they become lazy and disenchanted." ■

Introducing the only compact with so many luxury features.



With an overall width of 26 inches, you can park the new Xerox 3300 Copier in the smallest of office spaces.

It speeds from zero to 23 copies in only 60 seconds. It's economical, using regular paper instead of the premium kind.

And it comes complete with all the luxury features indicated above.

So call your local Xerox representative.

And test-drive the compact with the one luxury feature found only on the finest of copiers.

The Xerox name.

XEROX

Available in major U.S. cities early 1980.

XEROX® and 3300 are trademarks of XEROX CORPORATION

Sundae Punch

Grove City vs. *Form 639A*

Nestled in the rolling farm land of western Pennsylvania since 1876, little Grove City College has never bothered anybody. Especially not the Government. Especially not about money. Like other institutions in the Christian College Coalition, G.C.C. is fiercely protective of its independence, both fiscal and spiritual. Dreading secular influence, the Presbyterian-affiliated school prides itself on never having taken a nickel from Washington, even in a time when private colleges get over a third of their operating budgets directly or indirectly from federal sources. Frugal Grove City provides its 2,200 students with a strong academic program, particularly notable in engineering and accounting, plus room and board, all for just $3,250 a year.

Grove City is fully coed, too, with equal facilities for women. So when the Department of Health, Education and Welfare sent along Form 639A (Assurance of Compliance with Title IX) to be filled out, Grove City's President Charles MacKenzie ignored it. Since the Government was not funding the college, and since Grove City has no sexual discrimination, MacKenzie reasoned, the form did not apply. HEW did not agree. Its weapon, in cases of non-compliance, is to cut off Government funds.

MacKenzie and student planning HEW suit

The paper from Washington did not apply

While Grove City was getting no direct federal aid, its students were receiving some $618,000 a year total in individual loans and $110,000 in Basic Educational Opportunity Grants (BEOG). Unless Form 639A was filled out and returned, warned HEW, the Government would cut off all that money. Given such a threat, Grove City College and four students sued to block the HEW action.

Last week G.C.C. won the case. Pittsburgh Federal District Court Judge Paul Simmons ruled that the loans are not Government aid to the college, since students (or parents) ultimately pay them back. As to BEOG money, while it does go to the college, Simmons ruled that the Government has no legal right to penalize individual students as "a remedy for coercing the college." In perhaps the unkindest cut of all, Simmons declared HEW guilty of bad forms. Number 639A technically should not be used to check up on Title IX compliance, said he, because it contains a passage about sexual discrimination in faculty hiring, though Title IX applies only to students.

G.C.C. staged a sinful victory celebration: an orgy of ice cream sundaes served to the entire student body. In Washington HEW declined to comment on the decision. HEW may or may not appeal. But the issue will be hotly contested if it ever winds up in court again, for the question of federal influence in U.S. colleges troubles academics as deeply as Title IX compliance concerns the Government. As for Form 639A, even though 19,500 completed copies are now sitting in HEW files, a new version will no doubt come rattling through some bureaucratic typewriter. ■

If you like a Chevy Chevette, you'll love it with Tilt-Wheel.

"I insisted on Tilt-Wheel for my new Chevette!" Frank E. Armstrong Puyallup, Washington

Tilt-Wheel is available on all GM small and mid-size cars. Tilt-Wheel means easy in and easy out. And, it helps fit the car to you. You put the wheel where you like it for driving.

Tilt-Wheel makes a big difference for a small price. (Just $73 on a Chevette, manufacturer's suggested retail price.) Ask for a demonstration, when you go to buy a GM car.

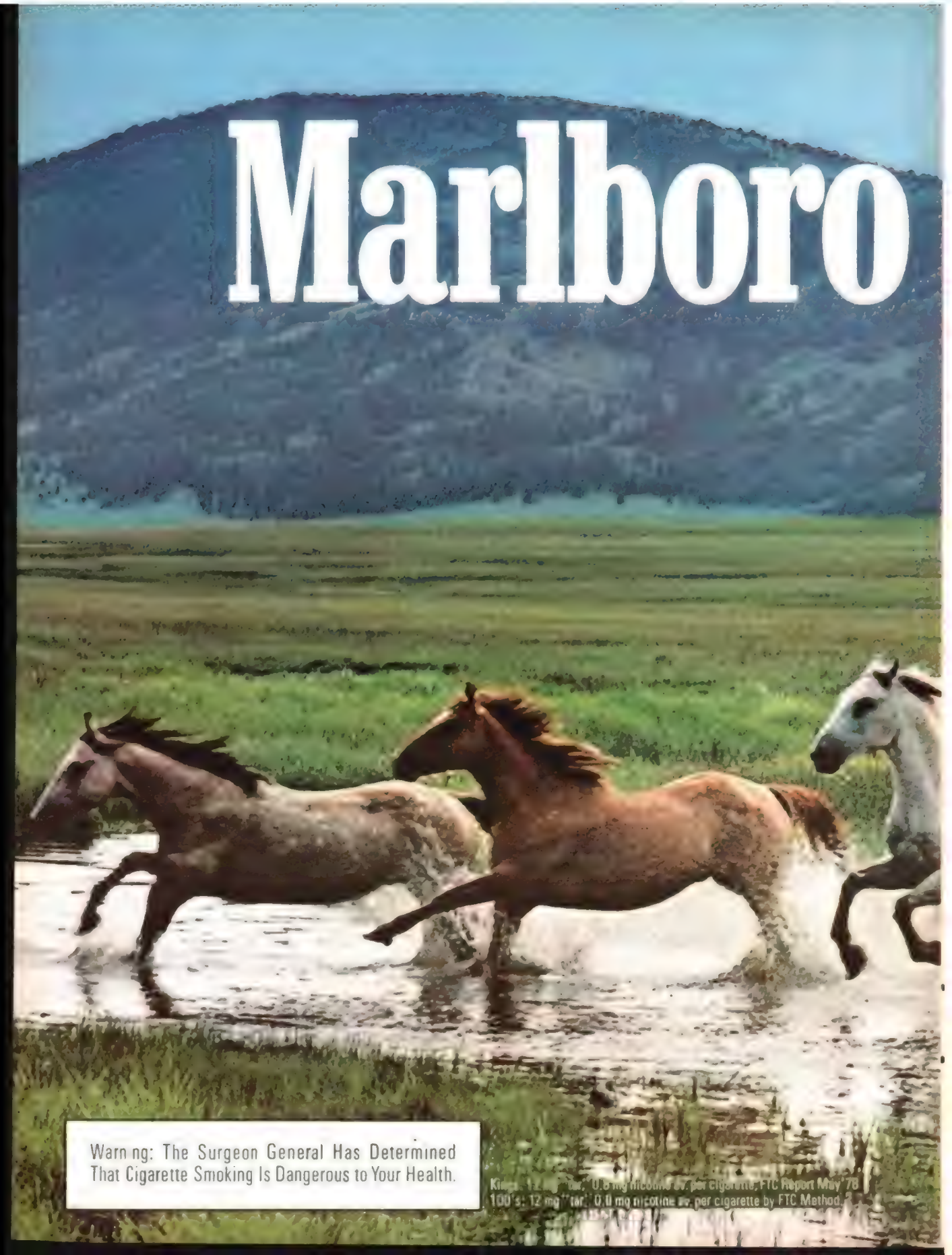
Saginaw Steering Gear Division

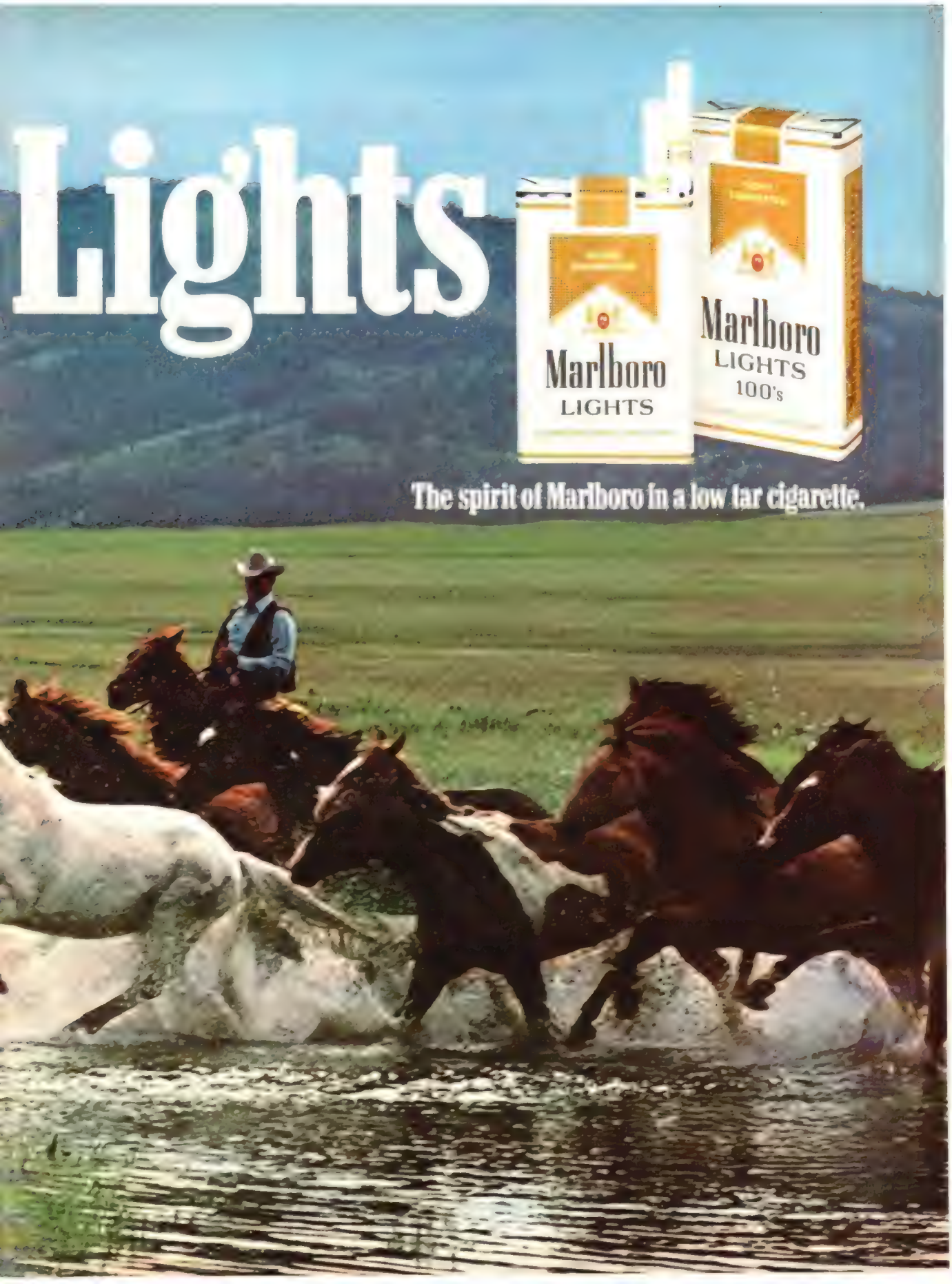
Use this card. It's the easiest way to use me.

If you're on the move in business, use me, your public phone, as your branch office.
And I'm even easier to use, with a Bell Credit Card. It's as fast to use as giving the operator your card number. You get a monthly record of your calls, too.
Airports, hotels, motels. Wherever your business takes you, use your Bell Credit Card.
To apply for it, just call your Bell Business Office.
The Bell Credit Card is the key to your branch office.

I'm your branch office.

Bell System


Marlboro
Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.


Lights
Marlboro
LIGHTS
Marlboro
LIGHTS
100's
The spirit of Marlboro in a low tar cigarette.

The Gay World's Leather Fringe

Do homosexual males consciously seek danger?

In Manhattan they go by names like the Eagle's Nest, the Spike, the Mine Shaft and the Anvil. In San Francisco they are called the Brig and the Ambush. They are all homosexual "leather" bars that cater to macho style and sadomasochistic taste. Along with some bathhouses, sex-gadget shops, magazines and private clubs, they make an increasingly visible subculture in the gay world. That leather fringe is now also visible on movie screens, as the backdrop for a film that has been denounced and picketed by homosexuals: William Friedkin's *Cruising*, the story of a gay murderer in New York City.

Some patrons of the leather bars do not seem to mind Friedkin's deadpan, nonjudgmental look at their world; hundreds of them hired on as extras and played themselves on-screen. "The most positive benefit of *Cruising*," says one extra, "would be for it to make gay men examine their promiscuity, the areas they frequent, the type of sex they seek out, even the thrill of danger. The life we save may be our own."

But other homosexuals remain touchy about the idea that gays consciously seek danger. They insist that only between 1% and 5% of homosexuals lean toward leather. Says Charles Brydon, co-director of the National Gay Task Force: "There just is not any evidence that gays are into S-M any more than straights are." Though they admit that activities at the bars are remarkably exotic, gays insist that the possibility of bringing home a dangerous sex partner is remote.

Al Pacino dancing in a bar scene from William Friedkin's movie *Cruising*

An enemy within and a post-midnight world of consensual grossness.

Despite these disclaimers, homosexual homicides are frequent—and often gruesome; dismembered corpses (as in *Cruising's* first killing) and mutilated genitals are common. One explanation is that homosexual male sex is likely to be more aggressive than heterosexual sex simply because two men are involved. Sex researchers generally endorse Freud's finding that "the sexuality of most men shows an admixture of aggression, of a desire to subdue." Indeed the American Psychiatric Association's *Diagnostic and Statistical Manual of Mental Disorders* characterizes sadism and masochism as almost exclusively male perversions.

C.A. Tripp, a pro-gay psychologist and author of *The Homosexual Matrix*, thinks sadomasochistic practices are rare in heterosexuality and virtually nonexistent among lesbians, but relatively

All in the Family

Fewer than 300 of the 56,000 commercial airline pilots in the U.S. are women. In that select group, Claudia Jones, 35 (left), and Cathy Jones, 25, have still another distinction: they are stepmother and -daughter. Florida-raised Claudia began as an entertainer (she plays 19 instruments and sings), then learned to fly so she could barnstorm with her Vegas act. Claudia started putting in time as a flight instructor, and during one stint Cathy turned up as a student. That led to Claudia's marrying Cathy's father, Hal Jones. Now Claudia co-pilots Boeing 727s for Continental Airlines, while Cathy, though a licensed pilot, works as a flight engineer with Western Airlines. Last year's proposed merger between the two airlines might have brought the two women closer together; as it is, the Joneses have trouble keeping up with each other. Says Claudia: "We always seem to be going in different directions."

frequent in homosexuality because of "the additive effect of two males together." In Tripp's view, the average heterosexual who wants to play sadomasochistic games with his wife or girlfriend will be disappointed. Despite the male fantasy of a masked, booted, whip-wielding beauty, most women seldom want anything to do with S-M. In male-to-male relationships, there is no such shortage of players, and leather bars make them easy to locate.

Many of the S-M practices take place at the bars, including handcuffing, whipping or urinating on a masochistic patron. Gay Writer Arthur Bell calls it "consensual grossness." Recalling a visit to the Mine Shaft, he constructs an unconvincing *apologia:* "What is happening around you smacks of decadence. But not of evil. These places are not hellholes of murder. There are no victors and victims. It is all theater, and these guys are pussycats." Well, not really. In various *Village Voice* articles on the leather bars, Bell has made the point that many homosexuals, far from being pussycats, seem to crave danger along with their sex. For example, one of the most popular trysting spots for New York gays in the mid-'70s was a rotting pier in Greenwich Village, where homosexuals regularly risked mugging, fire, police raids and the possibility of falling into the Hudson River through holes in the pier. Why? One theory is that oppression by the straight world has taught many gays to connect sex with guilt, shame and danger. John Devere, editor in chief of the gay magazine *Mandate*, believes that living underground for so many years has given homosexuals an appetite for the underground. Says he: "The taste for an after-midnight world of exciting [violent] sexuality is not anything to be derided, or taken lightly. It is by now an intrinsic part of many gay men's psychological makeup, and gives texture and meaning to a great many gay lives." Adds Anthropologist Edgar Gregersen of Queens (N.Y.) College, who studies sexual mores: "If you make your first sexual contact in a public toilet or in the back of a truck where the guy next to you may be a cop ready to arrest you or a psychopath waiting to hack off your genitals, Leather Gulch is an ideal ambience."

In their book *Homosexuality in Perspective*, Masters and Johnson report that homosexual males have more violent fantasies than heterosexual males. But they concede that their survey was small (120 subjects) and completed in 1968, before the Gay Liberation movement began, and thus may not be representative today.

Devere, who acted as an extra in *Cruising*, said he was "conscious-stricken" in the role "not because the movie was being made, but because the violence the movie depicts is uncomfortably close to anyone who frequents the night world in any gay area." Says he: "The enemy is not *Cruising;* it is not outside. The heart of darkness is within, after all. I'm saddened by that, and frightened for us all." ■

Imported Izmira Vodka.

REVOLUTIONARY VODKA WITHOUT REVOLUTION

80 Proof. Distilled from White Beets. Imported and Bottled by Izmira Imports Co. N.Y.

With the Russians or without the Russians, one imported vodka still stands out. Izmira. Turkey's finest. The only one distilled from pure, white beets.

Try it. You'll understand why nothing else comes close. Not in sophistication or perfection.

Fiercely loyal Izmira drinkers would have it no other way. And neither will you.

Television

Son of *Roots*

PALMERSTOWN, U.S.A.
March 20, CBS, 8 p.m. E.S.T.

No one has more cleverly or profitably turned social issues into prime-time TV entertainment than Norman Lear and Alex Haley. Without Lear's *All in the Family* and Haley's *Roots*, network television in the 1970s might nearly have been bankrupt of innovation. To kick off the new decade, Lear and Haley have joined forces to undertake what could be their most exciting project yet: *Palmerstown, U.S.A.* is a new series that aspires to combine the historical sweep of *Roots II* with the activist humor of Lear's best sitcoms. Still, a lot of hard work lies ahead. Though the first episode of *Palmerstown* abundantly illustrates Lear's and Haley's political concerns, it offers little evidence of their considerable dramatic gifts. The show is completely humorless and simplistic in its moralizing; it embraces exactly the kind of preachiness that Haley and Lear have scrupulously avoided in the past.

The setting is a fictional town in Tennessee around 1935. Palmerstown looks a little like Haley's native Henning and a lot like the homestead of *The Waltons*. The premise is reminiscent of Mark Twain: two young boys, one black (Jermain Hodge Johnson) and one white (Brian Godfrey Wilson), are best friends despite the racial barriers that separate their respective families. The two-hour opening show introduces the boys and their parents with the dubious aid of a very frail plot mechanism. The white father, a grocer (Beeson Carroll), mistakenly overcharges his black counterpart, a blacksmith (Bill Duke), by $3.47 on a monthly bill. What follows is an escalating series of conflicts that not only sets blacks against whites, but husbands against wives and parents against children. Eventually the K.K.K. makes grotesque threats, boycotts start to destroy the town's economy, and it seems that a new Civil War might break out. Since the story's underpinnings are so weak, the strain on credulity borders on the ridiculous. It is as if an *I Love Lucy* episode about a lost purse suddenly turned into an overheated melodrama about the stock market crash.

Johnson and Wilson in *Palmerstown*
An overdose of brotherly love

In its period detail and acting, *Palmerstown* is well produced, but it is full of stereotypes and padding. The many repetitive confrontations unfold in the prosaic manner of a high school civics class. The black characters are all saints, as they are not in other Lear and Haley shows, and the whites are generally either fire-breathing racists or pure-hearted liberals. There are also too many sentimental scenes that show the two young heroes frolicking in brotherly love on sunny fields. The results are so tame that not even a last-minute medical crisis can arouse any excitement. If Lear and Haley would only remember their roots, they should soon bring on a new Edith Bunker or Chicken George to stir *Palmerstown* up. — **Frank Rich**

After Alice

FLO
March 24, CBS, 9:30 p.m. E.S.T.

The TV schedule often reads like the *Book of Genesis*—or the *Daily Racing Form*. *Happy Days* begat *Laverne & Shirley; Dallas* begat *Knot's Landing; Soap* begat *Benson*. Now *Alice* has begat *Flo*. Polly Holliday has left Mel's Diner in Phoenix to open up her own bar, Flo's Yellow Rose, in her old home town, Cowtown, Texas.

As Holliday plays her, Flo is television's Mae West: sex is the one thing she has on her mind, but, as she talks about it, in her barbecued accent, it is funny as well as fun. Rarely have a wiggle and a leer seemed so innocent. In this, her opening show, she returns to what must be the pokiest spot in the prairies, where the chief attraction is an indoor mall with an outdoor escalator. The local bar, where she spent the happiest days of her merrily misguided youth, is on the verge of bankruptcy, and Flo, who is on her way to Houston, is persuaded to buy it. Her tight-lipped mamma (Sudie Bond) and Flo's girlhood friend (Joyce Bulifant) pitch in to help make the place presentable, and we are introduced to what gives some promise of being an amusing cast of characters.

Polly Holliday in *Flo*
A lack of froth from the Yellow Rose.

Coming just after *M*A*S*H*, which was No. 2 in the ratings last week, *Flo* has everything going for it but a knockdown script. The best line is a leftover from *Alice*, "Kiss mah grits!" The writing is not bad, by sitcom standards, but it is not nearly as good as Polly Holliday deserves. She is one of TV's truly funny women, and she needs a script as frothy as the stuff coming out of the cooler at the Yellow Rose. — **Gerald Clarke**

War Games

MANOEUVRE
Starting March, PBS

If war is hell, armies must be able to stand the heat, and that means intensive training. Every autumn the NATO alliance conducts full-scale field maneuvers in West Germany, which has the misfortune of being the front line between East and West. No one is hurt in these war games, except by accident, but they are not exactly fun either. Every effort is made to duplicate the real thing: actual forces clash by day and night, and umpires determine who would have killed whom. It is a natural subject for the *cinéma vérité* technique of Frederick Wiseman (*Canal Zone, Titicut Follies*), and the only thing lacking in *Manoeuvre* is the smell of commingled sweat and exhaust.

Wiseman looked at the 1978 exercises, grandiloquently titled Operation Autumn Forge, through the eyes of an American infantry tank company. He flew with

"This may be the only computer center where one of the job hazards is seasickness."

The Hollis Hedberg. Gulf's own floating computer center.

"This computer center happens to be on the *Hollis Hedberg*," says Gulf Research Geophysicist John McDonald. "It's the only research vessel in the industry that has complete data processing right on board. And that makes all the difference.

"The typical oil exploration ship is equipped only to record raw data from whatever equipment it has on board to detect oil deposits under the ocean floor. Usually they

On-board computers help you learn a lot more, a lot faster."

have seismic sounding gear, occasionally magnetometers and gravity meters. The raw data gets sent to an onshore computer center for analysis, and by the time analysis is complete, the ship could be a thousand miles away.

"By contrast, the *Hedberg* has a full complement of recording equipment, including hydrocarbon 'sniffers,' and with computers right on board, we can make a preliminary analysis immediately. If it looks good, we go back for a second look at that location.

"It could take five or six years between the time you find an oil deposit and the time you actually start drilling for oil, so any time we save in exploration puts the country that much closer to a new supply of petroleum.

"It's a real challenge, trying to find that invisible spot under the seabed that's likely to produce oil. But the *Hedberg* is one of the best ways there is of finding it."

Gulf

Gulf people:
energy for tomorrow.

Gulf Oil Corporation

There may still be places on earth
where Grand Marnier isn't offered after dinner.
New York, New York 10019. © Carillon Importers, Ltd.

them from their base at Fort Polk, La., attended the ceremonies welcoming them to Germany and then followed them into the field. His camera makes no judgments, but the Pentagon should be happy with the result: American soldiers may have the foulest mouths in the world but, for the most part, they seem also to be intelligent and hard-working.

There are slow moments in Wiseman's two hours, but that is probably the price for this kind of documentary, which allows people to be themselves. "I wish I was a soldier coming through here in World War II," muses one man, ogling the local girls from his tank turret. "I'll bet they got what they wanted. Probably didn't have to ask for it either." At an early briefing, a commanding officer calmly sends his subordinates off to battle: "That's my last word. Be professional, and let it all hang out." A few days later, problems have arisen, and he is less amiable. "By God," he says, "either you do it, or I'll find a job for you in the tiddlywink factory. I hope I've made myself clear. I ain't talkin' to hear my head rattle."

The visitors have been told to be polite to their hosts, and there is one scene of high comedy in which a line of tanks is held up by a lone farmer with a shovel. "We've got a population problem," an officer blandly radios to headquarters. "There's a German national up here who won't let us through."

At the end of the games, the Americans from Louisiana have helped to turn back the aggressors. There is, however, still a dispute between two of the tank drivers and an umpire, who has disallowed one of their theoretical kills. If this was a real war, they complain, they would be dead. He retorts: "You mean to tell me if this was a real war, you'd be livin'?" — **G.C.**

American crew training for combat

"Be professional, and let it all hang out."

Nirvana in a Dank, Dark Tank

Seeking tranquillity? Slip into a watery coffin

To calm the spirit, Byron suggested, apply "rum and true religion." Alas for Georgian simplicities. The rum has turned to water, the religion to immersion. Relentlessly, Americans have sought spiritual calm in steam baths, saunas, Jacuzzi whirlpools and hot tubs. Now, in the quest for tranquillity, some of them are dunking themselves, in total darkness and aloneness, for an hour or more at a time in small tanks filled with 250 gal. of 93.5° salt water. Why? To achieve, through "sensory deprivation," surcease from tension, reconciliation with the id, relief from jet lag, hangover, back pain or nicotine withdrawal, for rediscovery of the womb, a flow of delta brain waves —or just a snooze. The experience might be called the caviar of self-indulgence.

Float tanks, as they are called, originated on the West Coast. The idea behind them was developed in the 1950s by Neurophysiologist John C. Lilly, who is most widely known as the chap who communicates with dolphins. The original Isolation Tank Method, as he baptized it, was an experiment in self-exploration conducted for the National Institute of Mental Health. With, he says, an occasional assist from LSD, Dr. Lilly found that through solitary immersion in skin-temperature salt water—containing $MgSO_4.7H_2O$, a.k.a. Epsom salts—he could become "a bright, luminous point of consciousness, radiating light, warmth and knowledge." "Wow!" as a young New York woman wrote in the logbook after a $15, one-hour soak at Manhattan's Tranquility Tanks. "Orgasmic!" said another.

Amazingly, despite Lilly's copious writings on the subject (notably *The Deep Self*), it took California's meditation industry almost two decades to latch onto his discovery. The pioneers of Pop immersion were Glenn and Lee Perry, a Los Angeles couple who started mass-producing tanks for home dunking five years ago and have sold tanks at prices ranging from $1,200 to $2,500. Last June they opened the Samadhi (Sanskrit for state of deep contemplation) Tank Center in Beverly Hills, where they have attracted 3,500 customers. Meanwhile, two-year-old Denver-based Float To Relax Inc., which also manufactures and distributes isolation tanks, has supplied ten tankatoriums in six states—Colorado, Ohio, New Mexico, New York, Minnesota and Texas—and plans to open nine other centers by July. The company has sold 112 tanks for home use (price: $1,995) in two years. Both outfits, naturally, see their brand of self-discovery as the wave of the future.

The seeker of nirvana and psychophysical energy does not plunge into the tank as if it were a Y.M.C.A. pool. When making a reservation he is advised not to ingest alcohol, coffee, drugs or a heavy meal; on arrival he must sign a form attesting that he does not have a cold, a skin irritation or a history of seizures or blackouts. Only then is he led to a private cubicle to begin the treatment. At Manhattan's Tranquility Tanks, this involves an eight-point countdown that includes a shower (herbal soap and shampoo), entering the tank ("Have a wonderful float") and a cryptic sendoff: "Stay with your experience, come out easy and let the water drain off the back of your head."

Getting soaked at a center in Beverly Hills

Psychophysical energy from a salty float.

Going in—naked—is the hardest part. Reporters who have tested the tanks note an initial feeling of claustrophobia when the door closes behind them and they are isolated in an 8-ft.-long, 4-ft.-high space and 10 in. of water. "It smells," says one, "like day-old bath water." The 28% saline solution makes skin nicks and scratches smart and can sting the eyes. But, like most addicted tankheads, floaters experience a form of euphoria, though not necessarily as intense as the state reported by a 76-year-old salt in Minneapolis: "Now I can see the inside me. While I float the outside out."

Medical verdicts on tank therapy range from harmless to beneficial. Some physicians say that a long, hot soak in an old-fashioned tub at home can be as salutary—and solitary. But who needs hot water for meditation? Said Henry David Thoreau, the master solitudinist: "A man thinking or working is always alone, let him be where he will." ■

New Cinderella at the Ball

Once mighty U.C.L.A. is the surprise of the NCAA tournament

Remember how it used to be at the National Collegiate Athletic Association basketball championships? Coach John Wooden and his U.C.L.A. Bruins would arrive each year carrying an empty suitcase to be used for toting home the trophy and championship banner. From 1963-64 to 1974-75, the likes of Walt Hazzard, Lew Alcindor and Bill Walton won the NCAA title ten times, including a miraculous string of seven straight championships, ending in 1973.

In those days the Final Four of the NCAA tourney, the survivors of three frantic weeks of nationwide elimination rounds, were usually known as U.C.L.A. and the three Cinderellas. And almost without exception the Bruins, no fans of fairy tales, would not even give the Cinderellas a dance. So much for underdogs. That Bruin dynasty was the greatest in the history of college basketball.

But, oh, how the script has changed. Once again, the finest college basketball teams have dwindled down to the Final Four. Once again, a few tenacious underdogs are asserting their claim to the top spot. But this year, the most engaging Cinderella team is none other than U.C.L.A. After Wooden retired as coach in 1975, the Bruins became merely mortal. But this year they are plainly back in contention. No longer the mighty lords of college ball, they are pretenders, nonetheless, a jerry-built squad that entered the championships with a so-so regular-season record of 17 wins and 9 losses. U.C.L.A. finished a humiliating fourth in its own conference, the Pac-10, after dropping four games on its home court. In the previous 15 seasons, U.C.L.A. had lost only seven times at Pauley Pavilion.

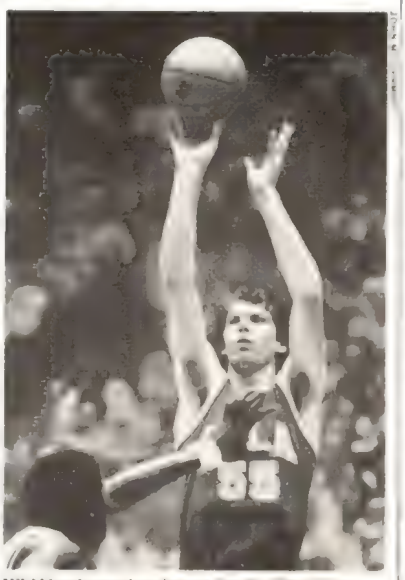
To reach the semifinals in Indianapolis this Saturday, the Bruins had to dispose of such powerhouses as DePaul, the country's top-ranked team (with a regular-season record of 26 wins, 1 loss), Ohio State (20-7), the muscular runner-up of the tough Big Ten Conference, and Clemson (20-8), fourth in the equally competitive Atlantic Coast Conference.

The man behind U.C.L.A.'s post-season rush to glory is first-year Coach Larry Brown, who had guided the NBA's Denver Nuggets for five years. The Bruins' third coach in five years, Brown says of the season: "I've been spending a lot of time trying to correct a situation that I had no control over."

It was not that Brown inherited a no-talent team. U.C.L.A. was still attracting top prospects: three Bruins were first-round picks in last season's pro draft. But Brown's task was hampered by the fact that his seniors had played for such a variety of coaches. Says Forward Kiki Vandeweghe, son of former New York Knicks Star Ernie Vandeweghe: "I like to look at the positive side of the changes. I played under three coaches with three different philosophies, and if I'd had only one, I would have got only one philosophy."

Other players did not fare as well. Says Forward James Wilkes: "It slowed down my development offensively. The first coach labeled me a defensive player, so I had to prove myself with the next two coaches. It got disappointing at times, but I just tried to roll with it." Three of Wilkes' classmates never learned to roll with it. Despite glittering high school records, they finished their senior years as subs.

No sooner had Brown arrived last March than he jumped into the annual recruiting scramble. Although he started late, he managed to lure a pair of speedy backcourt men to put zip into the attack. Guards Rod Foster and Mike Holton. The two settled into the lineup slightly after midseason and played more like seniors than freshmen. The team began to jell. Brown scrapped the slick-passing offense he had favored at Denver and returned to Wooden's more traditional style. Sophomore Mike Sanders, a comparatively small 6 ft. 6 in., was switched from forward to center to key the attack. Brown also eliminated complicated defenses in favor of a simpler man-to-man coverage. With Bruin basketball stripped to essentials once more, U.C.L.A. was on its way. Says Brown: "Because we were so young and were playing so many people, we had to simplify. I've tried to take the thinking process away and just let them play."



Kiki Vandeweghe shoots for the Final Four

Coach Brown in action against Ohio State

Stripping the game down to its essentials.

No less a judge than John Wooden approves of Brown's handling of the team. Says he: "Larry's done an exceptional job of giving returnees an opportunity and working in the young players. He may have tried to teach too many things too soon, but as the season progressed, he settled on fewer numbers of players, and as a result, the team unity on the floor improved." DePaul Coach Ray Meyer discovered the difference the hard way. His team beat U.C.L.A., 99-94, during the regular season, only to lose to the Bruins, 77-71, in the second round of the tournament. In the first game, says Meyer, "players were coming in and out of the lineup like messenger boys. But now they're using fewer players and are playing with more confidence. They deserved to win."

Oddly, the Bruins are precisely the sort of team that once gave nightmares to the U.C.L.A. teams of the dynasty years. Tough underdogs with nothing to lose, they will be trying to pull off the biggest upset since 1974. In that tournament, Brown's star at Denver, 6-ft. 4½-in. David Thompson, led North Carolina State to the NCAA title after eliminating—who else—U.C.L.A. ■

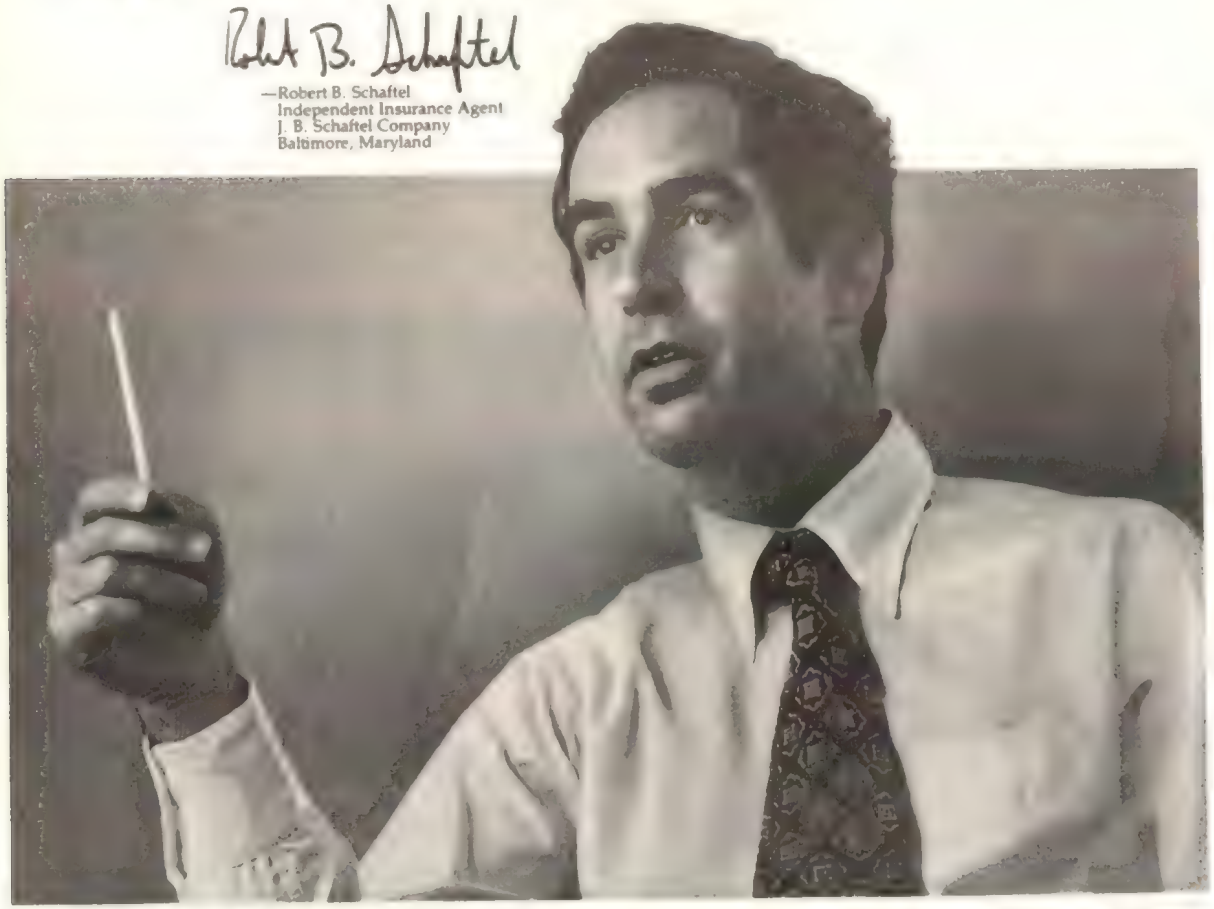
CNA believes working with agents is one of the most effective ways we help keep insurance affordable.

"Our business is a three-way partnership. Us. CNA. And our clients.

Of all the national insurance companies we represent, CNA is the most responsive to our local needs. Their branch office is staffed with good people from top to bottom. And with CNA constantly improving its service, and giving us the kind of life, personal and business insurance that works for our clients, we keep right on growing. We've been working as partners with CNA for many years, and it's one of the reasons we're so successful."

Robert B. Schaftel

—Robert B. Schaftel
Independent Insurance Agent
J. B. Schaftel Company
Baltimore, Maryland



INSURANCE FROM CNA

Judge us by the agents who represent us

Continental Casualty Company/Continental Assurance Company/CNA Plaza/Chicago, IL 60685

PONTIAC TAKES ON THE IMPORTS

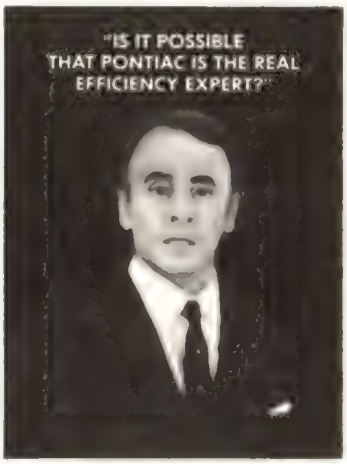
BONNEVILLE vs. AUDI 5000

To some people Germany's Audi 5000 is a good example of a fuel efficient five passenger car.

Now look at how Pontiac's six passenger Bonneville beats it. With room to spare.

BONNEVILLE OFFERS BETTER MILEAGE.

According to the fuel economy sticker the government requires on every new car sold in America, this luxurious Bonneville rates 18 *EPA EST. MPG*, while Audi 5000 rates 17 *EPA EST. MPG*. Remember: Compare the estimated mpg to the estimated mpg of other cars. You may get different mileage depending on how fast you drive, weather conditions and trip length. Audi mileage estimates the same in California while Bonneville's are even higher. Pontiacs are equipped with GM-built engines produced by various divisions. See your dealer for details.



BONNEVILLE HAS LOWER ANNUAL FUEL COSTS.

According to that same government sticker, Bonneville saves you an estimated $53 in gas per year over Audi 5000. The EPA bases annual fuel costs on each car's estimated mpg for 15,000 miles at 90¢ per gallon. However, the annual fuel costs quoted here are based on a more realistic fuel price of $1.10 per gallon.

BONNEVILLE IS PRICED $3701 LESS.

According to the government required price sticker, Bonneville is priced at $6974, while Audi 5000 is priced at $10,675. This base car comparison of manufacturer's suggested retail prices includes automatic transmission. Taxes, license, destination charges and available equipment additional. Destination charges vary by location and affect comparison. Level of standard equipment varies.

Add up what you save on estimated fuel costs and base price, and Bonneville wins by $3754. See your dealer.

GM

AND WINS BY $3754!

Cinema

Mark IV

LITTLE MISS MARKER
Directed and Written by Walter Bernstein

His nose is tuberous, his cheeks look as if they contained acorns, his eyes are little and mean. Walter Matthau, for it is he, allows these seedy features to slump into a look of distaste that is almost Fieldsian and says in a voice like that of a gear-grinding machine, "Put him down for a sawbuck, and don't let the kid out of your sight."

Matthau, who plays a hard-case bookie named Sorrowful Jones, has just violated his principles by offering credit to a tapped-out loser, taking in return only an

Sara Stimson as Little Miss Marker

Put down for a sawbuck.

IOU, or marker, of dubious value. The marker in this case is the horseplayer's six-year-old daughter (ah, so, thinks the alert viewer, past whom no subtlety can be slipped, *that's* what the film's title means). Sorrowful does not deal in human flesh but just now he is distracted; a dim-witted killer named Blackie (Tony Curtis) is trying to muscle him into investing in a gambling casino.

Every time they film *Little Miss Marker* (the 1934 original, with Shirley Temple and Adolphe Menjou, a remake in 1949 called *Sorrowful Jones*, with Bob Hope, and another in 1963 called *40 Pounds of Trouble*, with Tony Curtis in the Matthau role), there is a soggy moment when some of the air goes out of the farce. No getting around it; the despairing horseplayer must come to grief, because if he doesn't, Sorrowful won't have $10 worth of the live marker, who seems to have no real name and is always referred to as "the Kid," on his hands.

She is not a tiny tap dancer, like Shirley Temple, with rouged cheeks and an anthropophagous smile; she is Sara Stimson, a cute, brown-haired, solemn-funny child. She is seven years old, and she does just fine. She and Matthau play a nice scene in his room, when she says she is hungry and he gives her some dry cornflakes in a bowl. Crunch, crunch, crunch. "Goddam noise," says Sorrowful, and grudgingly gives her some milk. This is not really believable; nobody is that stingy, and nobody is slob enough to get cornflakes out of the box, as Matthau does, by sticking his paw in and grabbing a handful. It's just an actor doing a bit, and we are perfectly willing to watch him do it.

That's the way the film goes, not even momentarily credible, and not really funny, but expert and agreeable. Everything is first-class, starting with the imaginative titles, which show old toy autos and motorcycles scuttling about in front of a photo-mural of Manhattan in the '30s. The supporting cast, including Bob Newhart, Julie Andrews and Brian Dennehy, is fine too. What is missing is the necessary conviction on the part of actors and director that the idea of using a little girl as a betting marker is the funniest thing they ever heard of. But you do not get that when you remake a remake. — ***John Skow***

Blunted Point

NIJINSKY
Directed by Herbert Ross
Screenplay by Hugh Wheeler

This movie implies that Vaslav Nijinsky, the legendary dancer, was driven into his famous madness by a combination of overwork and heterosexuality. The former, it says, was a direct result of his consuming ambition to be a choreographer. The latter came from his involvement with Romola de Pulszky, portrayed as a rather silly society girl who joins Sergei Diaghilev's Ballets Russes with the express purpose of seducing the dancer. After a number of rather tedious misunderstandings with the impresario (who is also his lover), Nijinsky indeed falls into her waiting arms; at that point his decline from a kind of noble and innocent moodiness to lunacy begins.

There may be some truth in all this, but these triangular banalities no more explain the dancer's sad fate than they illuminate his genius. His troubles with what would now be called "relationships" are the symptoms rather than the causes of his collapse. Some people will be titillated by the openness with which homosexual love is portrayed in the film. But this is mostly a slow, cautious biography, elegantly attentive to Edwardian décor and dress. It slights Nijinsky's melodramatic story and, finally, offends with its relentless reductionism. There are times when excesses of good taste become a kind of bad taste, a falsification of a subject's spirit and milieu. This is never more true than when the troubles of a genius are presented in boring and conventional terms.

The film contains a rather guarded performance by Alan Bates as Diaghilev and an ill-considered one by Leslie Browne, the young ballerina in Director Ross's *The Turning Point*. She is here both glum and insipid as she pursues not an ambition but a man. A young dancer from the American Ballet Theater, George de la Peña, acts the part of Nijinsky quite effectively. There is a cer-

George de la Peña as Nijinsky

No invitation to dance.

tain ineluctable spirit about him. But of his dancing, strangely, nothing at all can be said: Ross never permits him to perform a complete sequence of a ballet. In one instance he shoots him only from the waist up; in another he uses optical effects that render De la Peña's movements jerky and blurry. The rest is just bits and pieces. All this leaves a sizable hole in the middle of the picture. If you do not fairly represent an artist's gifts, his reason for living, what is the point of detaining the audience with the ordinariness of his everyday life? Tragic as his problems finally became, they could have happened to anybody, whereas a Nijinsky happens perhaps once in a century. It is a shame not to concentrate on what was unique about his genius. — ***Richard Schickel***

Save up to 80 gallons of gas with 1 change of oil.

We couldn't say it if it weren't true. Just change to Mobil 1* synthetic motor oil and if your car averages 15 miles a gallon you can save up to 80 gallons of gasoline a year.

That's based on a high-mileage driving situation (if you drive 25,000 miles in a year adding oil as needed).

Of course, if you only do half that amount of driving per year, you can still save up to 40 gallons.

Think of what you can do with all those extra gallons of gasoline. All it takes is 1 change to Mobil 1.

Mobil 1. The oil that saves you gas.

Cinema

Innocent Radical

ANGI VERA
Directed and Written by Pál Gábor

Angi Vera is a film of paradoxes. The setting—at least for Americans—is at once exotic and dismal. The heroine, Angi Vera, is a fierce mouse. The style is gentle, almost pensive, yet the tale told is near savage in its implications.

The place is Hungary in 1948, during the Communist takeover. Angi Vera (her surname is placed first, according to the custom of the country), a nurse's aide, publicly denounces inhumane and corrupt treatment—bourgeois backsliding, as it were—in the hospital where she works. Her reward is a scholarship to an adult-education institution where the Communists offer ideological instruction to workers who have the potential to become party functionaries. She is such a sweet, shy thing, and the school is so cold and so crowded with dominating personalities, that one thinks for a time that the film will be about how a waif's spirit was crushed. This plot line seems to be especially possible when she develops an infatuation for her principal instructor, who is married.

But that is not the way it works out. She turns out to be more grateful and more malleable than she is able to show. At one of those horrendous self-criticism sessions that were a feature of institutional life under Stalinism, little Angi Vera rises to denounce herself for her romantic weakness, which has the effect—another paradox here—of ending her lover's party career and enhancing her own. The film is written and directed with a kind of deadpan subtlety (perhaps the only way it could be done in a country that is, after all, Communist). It is impossible to say if careerist calculation enters into this act of betrayal. Mostly it seems to be the result of the girl's radical innocence. One feels, leaving the theater, that she is still alive and well in Hungary, still rising in the ranks, still grateful, and therefore still blindly loyal to whatever imperatives, however inhumane, the party may impose on her.

That *Angi Vera* lingers so in one's mind is a tribute to the winsome playing of Veronika Papp in the title role. She retains one's sympathy even when she is at her most enigmatic, even when, finally, she appalls. But the highest praise must go to Writer-Director Gábor. His wonderfully searching eye brings alive all sorts of difficult scenes—awful school social events, boring classroom discussions, dormitory gossip sessions—grants them a waywardness and a resonance that are rare. The deft economy with which he characterizes his heroine's classmates, preventing them from being mere types, is admirable. Strange and distant though his milieu is, it makes a rewarding and instructive place to visit. — ***Richard Schickel***

FLORSHEIM
CAN YOU REALLY AFFORD ANYTHING LESS

THE SCOTTS
Also in Dark Brown or Blue

Men who work their way to the top rarely settle for second best. Either in what they do themselves or in what they expect from others. That's why men who want to look and feel their very best insist upon Florsheim shoes.

At Florsheim, we follow the same guidelines. From leather selection to workmanship to styling, we insist on the very best.

That's why we also offer a broader size range than anyone else, to insure you a most comfortable fit. And why we have such knowledgeable dealers and salespeople to serve you as well.

So if you're the kind of man who always strives for the top, you don't have to ask yourself whether you can afford Florsheim. Because you already know that you can't afford anything less.

Florsheim®

For Free Style Brochure, Write: Florsheim Dept. AD-15
130 So. Canal St., Chicago, Ill. 60606.

5 mg. "tar", 0.5 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.

© 1979 R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

DORAL II

Only 5 mg tar.
No other cigarette with this little tar...

...has this much taste.

ONLY 5 MG TAR

Get what you never had before:
Satisfaction with ultra-low tar.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health

Running the Film Backward

Movie ideas are spun into books and then into "bovies"

Ever hungry for usable material, Hollywood is finding that adaptable novels are as scarce as cheap real estate. Movies are quick to take the best; television consumes the rest. In order to guarantee a supply of usable plots, moviemakers are reversing ancient traditions

In the era Before Television, studios followed the *Ben Hur* route: General Lew Wallace wrote the book, it became a bestseller, MGM bought the property and transformed it into big box office. In the decades A.T., film companies learned to acquire novels before publication—particularly if the author was a known quantity, like Irving Wallace or Jacqueline Susann. Publishers also learned to produce prose spin-offs—novelizations of hit movies. The current flood includes *Alien, The Rose* and *Star Wars*

But now some producers and editors have begun to run the film backward, a process similar to watching spawn swim downstream to salmon. An idea is "developed" by film executives, a writer is recruited to amplify the notion into a novel, and then the book is converted to celluloid. The trend has become widespread: Simon & Schuster Editor David Obst recently moved his offices to Hollywood, and Bantam Books has established a film-production company in Los Angeles. Its acquisitions editor Charles Bloch regards the cinema-literary process as "a sophisticated methodology of people who have an interest in both books and movies so that they can put two and two together and get five."

Sometimes the author starts the equation: Charles Sailor was one-third through his messianic thriller *The Second Son* when his money ran out. The author went to MGM and two days later had a deal: $325,000 plus 5% of the producer's gross and a role in the film, plus a $200,000 advance from Avon publishers for paperback rights. "If you come to the studio with something written down, they'll pay more," says Sailor. "They know you could take it elsewhere. It's easier for them when you're selling air."

Air was all that Paul and Sharon Boorstin offered MGM Vice President John B. Tarnoff. "The Boorstins came to us with a verbal presentation: a story in the tradition of *Rosemary's Baby*. We gave them a $50,000 advance on the movie rights, and they went to Richard Marek with whom they made a book deal." Like many current contracts, the Boorstins' calls for a series of escalating bonuses depending on how many weeks *The Glory Hand* remains on the bestseller lists and whether it is picked up by a book club. Says Paul Boorstin: "The new trend in Hollywood is to finance the writing of the novel by buying the movie rights. It makes sense."

It also makes dollars. When Paramount approached Agent Irving Lazar with a story about a terrorist attack on New York, he brought in clients Dominique Lapierre and Larry Collins (*O Jerusalem!*). The result: *The Fifth Horseman*, which has earned the authors $500,000 before publication and filming. "It's a very natural trend," concludes Lazar. "It will be an inspiration to some writers."

And many agents. Take Ziegler/Diskant Inc. When Independent Producer George Englund came to them with an idea for a story set in gambling casinos, they recruited Paul Erdman (*The Crash of 79*) to write the novel. A few weeks later, Erdman had contracts worth seven figures from Warner Bros. and Simon & Schuster. He is now feeding a scenarist pages of the novel as he completes them.

Books that were movies first

Spawn swimming downstream to salmon

Independent Film Producer Peter Guber with souvenir from *The Deep*

Simon & Schuster Editor David Obst in his Hollywood office

A sophisticated methodology of people who have an interest in books and movies so they can put two and two together and get five

In Tokyo...

A rare blend of tradition. And service.

The Okura mood.
A rare blend of tradition, and service.
Executive service unmatched
by any other hotel in Japan. The reason why
executive travelers return to the Okura,
whenever they return to Tokyo.

Hotel Okura Tokyo, Japan
In a class by itself
Iwajiro Noda, Chairman

Host to chiefs of state, financial leaders and executive travelers from around the world.
Hotel Okura is conveniently located adjacent to the American Embassy.

See your travel agent or our hotel representatives:
Hotel Representative Inc. Tel: 212-838-3110 Collect, 800-223-6800 Toll Free.
Robert F. Warner, Inc. Tel: 212-687-5750, 800-223-6625 Toll Free.
John A. Tetley Co. Tel: 213-388-1151, 800-252-0211 Toll Free.

Books

When two Hollywood producers planned a movie about the assassination of the Chilean Ambassador to the U.S., Ziegler/Diskant brought in Freelancer Taylor Branch and Attorney Eugene Propper, who had prosecuted the killer. The collaborators produced a five-page outline purchased by Viking for $175,000 and Warner Bros. for $300,000.

Sometimes the idea springs from outlines, sometimes from headlines. One idea managed to come from a shudder. In the Hollywood Hills last year, Obst and Independent Producer Peter Guber *(The Deep)* gazed down at the urban sprawl. "What would happen if all this burned to the ground?" Guber wondered. Replied Obst: "I don't know. Let's do a book-movie in which fire is the villain." *The Great Los Angeles Fire* by Ned Stewart will be published by Simon & Schuster this fall; Columbia will make the film. Obst has the courage of his confections: his license plate reads TIE-IN. As for Guber: "The whole thing gives you the opportunity to turn a hit movie into a smash book and a smash book into a smash movie. It has a potential for widespread distribution and profit for that thing I call a 'bovie.'"

Not everyone is bullish on bovies. Irving Wallace, who has sold nine novels to film makers, has doubts: "The studio will be telling the writer: 'Can't you get some visual excitement into it!'"

Garson Kanin, whose bestseller *Moviola* resulted from a complex collaboration between Wolper Productions, NBC and Simon & Schuster, feels that while the trend may be "very good because it gets a kind of interest and attention for the book, danger can come if film people try to steer the writing. Then we're back in Ghastlyville."

That is precisely where Hollywood is now, according to Scenarist Josh Green-

ANDREA BERNSTEIN

Sharon and Paul Boorstin
Movies can be made of air.

Thanks, Chicago, for helping us grow into a billion dollar bank.

A billion dollars in resources at the end of 1979 is a milestone in a history marked by continuous growth. We are grateful to our customers and our staff, for making it possible

Our recent affiliation with Algemene Bank Nederland N.V., one of the largest banks in the free world will allow us to provide an even greater array of national and international services to our customers in Chicago, the Midwest and the World.

To grow apace with Chicago and the world-wide market in which we serve our customers, is our pride and our pledge for the future

LaSalle

La Salle National Bank

135 South LaSalle Street • Chicago, Illinois 60690
Phone: 443-2000 • Member F D I.C

HELP PEARL S. BUCK LIVE ON . . .
. . . IN THE LIVES OF THE CHILDREN SHE LOVED!

Pearl S. Buck
1892-1973

Living in China and writing about Oriental life and culture, Pearl S. Buck came to love these gentle people and thus she was doubly outraged when America allowed its half-American children (those fathered and abandoned by the thousands by American servicemen all over Asia) to be victimized by the poverty, prejudice and pain that is the lot of a mixed race child in Asia.

That is why she started The Pearl S. Buck Foundation to enlist the aid of caring Americans to rescue these beggar children. After all, half Americans are Americans!

If you can contribute anything at all, please do it now. Or, if you would like to sponsor a particular child, please write today for complete information.

AND YOU, TOO, WILL LIVE ON IN THE LIFE OF A CHILD YOU HELP.

Send your tax-deductible contributions to:

Dedicated to the Education and General Welfare of the Displaced Children of the World

Books

feld (*Harry and Tonto*): "The studio chiefs' idea of an idea is not an idea. Besides, a book shouldn't be a step in the development of a movie. You may get a good feature out of the deal, but you'll never end up with a good book."

For film-book writers, the next few years will determine whether they are working in Ghastlyville or Oz. No matter what transpires, one group will never suffer: the producers. If fresh material ever runs out, they need only heed the advice offered by Will Rogers half a century ago: "If the movies want to advance, all they have to do is not get new stories but do the old ones over—as they were written." ■

Blip Reading

THE THIRD WAVE
by Alvin Toffler
Morrow; 544 pages; $14.95

Alvin Toffler

Grim as Charlton Heston in a disaster film.

How the future flies. Ten years have already passed since Alvin Toffler published his bestselling *Future Shock* and emerged as the world's best-known manipulator of the fast-forward. Traveling the globe, lecturing businessmen and collecting the fuzz that grows on the inside of think tanks, Toffler became an orbiting Walter Winchell Bulletins from the leading edge beamed down on Mr. and Mrs. America and all the ships at sea. The effect could be stimulating but, too often, Toffler's redundant delivery and overheated prose turned kernels of truth into puffed generalities.

The same formula should ensure a wide, expectant audience for *The Third Wave*. Readers who can sort out the scattered facts and insights from such amalgams as "indust-reality" and "indi-video" will learn a few things. Discrimination may not be necessary, for as Toffler McLuhanizes, "Third Wave people ... are more at ease in the midst of this bombardment of blips ... But they also keep an eye out for those new concepts or metaphors that sum up or organize blips into larger wholes."

Toffler deals in what he might call meta-cepts. He divides history into three waves: the agricultural, the industrial and a rising Third Wave, driven by computer technology that threatens to transform the way most of the world lives and thinks. It is a world of "info-spheres," "techno-spheres," "bio-spheres" and "psycho-spheres." A Third Wave society would be "de-massified" by computer-controlled factories that retool easily and make standardization obsolete. The traditional financial ties between producers and consumers would be altered to create "prosumers" who could make and maintain goods for their own use.

Toffler's postindustrial preview also contains "electronic cottages," homes equipped with computer terminals, two-way TV and assorted hot lines. Citizens may not have to leave the house to conduct business, shop or even vote. In such an age of bread and circuitry there is no telling how powerful one might become. Says Toffler solemnly: "One can imagine a stage at which even ordinary television becomes interactive, so that instead of merely watching some Archie Bunker or Mary Tyler Moore of the future, we are actually able to talk to them and influence their behavior in the show." One can hardly wait.

Toffler is a man of many styles and voices. Much of his book reads as if it were hastily dictated in airline terminals and then punched into a word processor. Exclamations like "versatility is 'in'" could have been inspired by a Paris fashion show. He can sound as grim as Charlton Heston in a disaster film or as upbeat as a born-again Christian, or, as diversified Third Wavers might prefer, a Zen Baptist. There are also some hot-tub exhortations: "As Third Wave civilization matures, we shall create not a utopian man or woman who towers over the people of the past, not a superhuman race of Goethes and Aristotles (or Genghis Khans or Hitlers) but merely, and proudly, one hopes, a race—and a civilization—that deserves to be called human."

One of Toffler's most annoying habits is to hedge his metaphors, qualify his hyperbole and then shamelessly launch into a new round of hype. Blowing hot and cold is not a bad way to confuse a reader and numb his critical sense. Yet certain questions about *The Third Wave* must surface. How, for example, can U.S. industrialism be on its last legs when foreign investment continues to pour in to build new manufacturing plants? And how can the prosumer, that glorified do-it-yourselfer, disrupt the cash nexus when he has to buy tools, spare parts and maintenance manuals?

Introducing the biggest week in the world.

S/S NORWAY The world's biggest and most exciting cruise ship is now more exciting than ever

Starting in June, the S/S France, totally reconditioned and refitted from stem to stern and rechristened S/S Norway, will sail again Year-round from Miami Into the Caribbean Offering you the most wonderful week-long vacation in the world

The Line. Norwegian Caribbean is the cruise line that pioneered contemporary cruising - one class, unstuffy and fun In fact, NCL has taken more people to the Caribbean than anybody.

The Ship. While much of the great ship's unique elegance has been preserved, over 50 million dollars and the world's finest talent have made the S/S Norway into a new maritime masterpiece. 1,035 feet (or over three football fields) long with majestic stacks that stand 17 stories above the sea. And 65,000 square feet of open sundeck

The wrap-around promenade deck has been turned into the International Promenade – the "main street" of the ship. It leads to chic shops, "sidewalk" cafes, fifteen different bars, two grand dining rooms, lounges, and the most fabulous disco afloat.

The Cruise. Your first port of call will be a totally unique experience – and the highlight of your cruise: your own unspoiled island. A tropical jewel in the Bahamas Out Islands, never visited by a cruise ship before

You'll anchor just off the breathtaking beach. And be taken ashore for a full afternoon in paradise. Colorful umbrellas and big beach towels are brought out The ship's staff serves food and drink A calypso band plays for you, right on the sands

Next you'll see St Thomas in the U S Virgin Islands. The port with emerald mountains rising from bright blue sea. And fantastic duty-free prices.

It's easy to take. It all costs less than a week at most resorts – and includes your stateroom, four great meals a day plus all the parties and entertainment on board. Rates are from just **$630** to **$1,415** per person, double occupancy.

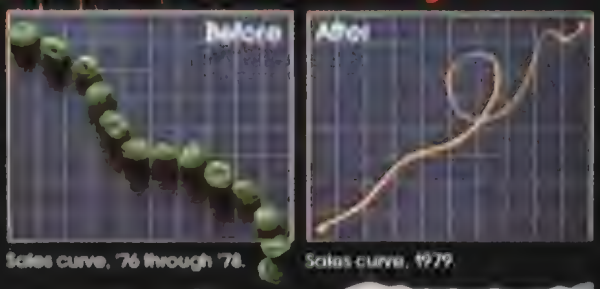
What's more, special air rates to and from Miami are available through our Cloud 9 fly/cruise program from 105 cities in the U.S. and Canada

Just ask your travel agent about the S/S Norway and "The Biggest Week in the World."

Norwegian Caribbean Lines

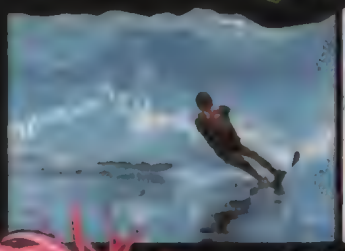
The RENOvation of Drooper, Slak & DeCline, Inc.

Morale was down at DS&D, and so were sales. Small wonder why. Their '76 convention featured creamed chicken and cold peas. Their '77 convention featured creamed chicken and cold peas. Their '78 convention featured creamed peas and cold chicken. **Then came '79—featuring the red-hot razz-ma-tazz of the biggest little city in the world!**



Sales curve, '76 through '78. Sales curve, 1979

DS&D discovered Reno! They flew in on one of the 100 daily flights, and landed one **surprise after another: Handshakes instead of** handouts. · Brand-new banquet rooms with wall-to-wall everything. · Millions of dollars worth of new high-rise hoopla. · A multi-thousand sq. ft. convention center. · Ski tows and Tahoe. · Golfing, gold panning, gourmet dining, fishing . . . and, of course, a fling with Lady Luck!

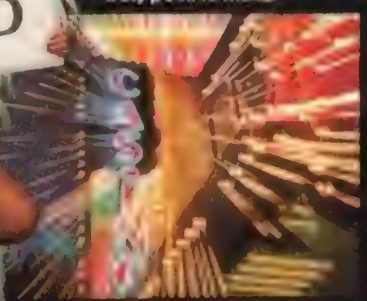


Cool choice: Tahoe splash or Sierra slalom, both just minutes away!

With 15 area courses, golf in greater Reno is a hole new game!

Rainbows and gold give nearby mountain streams a certain color!

With over 100 night spots, fun is an easy point to make!



In three days, morale at Drooper, Slak & DeCline was higher than the High Sierras . . . and they soon had sales to match.

Come let Reno RENOvate your group. **Just 45 air minutes from San Francisco, and** completely out of this world!

For convention information, call toll free:
Don Burke, Director of Sales, (800) 648-6911

Come let Reno RENOvate you!

On convention or vacation—it'll happen here!
Reno/Sparks Convention Authority

In 1975 Toffler published a paperback called *The Eco-Spasm Report* that succinctly presented much the same thesis as *The Third Wave*. In his earlier work, the phenomenon was called "super-industrialism," not quite the catch phrase for the '80s. *Eco-Spasm* remains the better value. It clearly and calmly explained how oil shortages, Eurodollars and petrodollars and multinational corporations would change the rules of economics. At 116 pages, the slim book exemplified an energy-efficient future where less is more. By contrast, *The Third Wave* is a 544-page pulp guzzler, definitely a throwback to the Second Wave. — ***R.Z. Sheppard***

Editors' Choice

FICTION: Life Before Man, *Margaret Atwood* • Morgan's Passing, *Anne Tyler* • Shikasta, *Doris Lessing* Smiley's People, *John le Carré* • The Beginning Place, *Ursula K. Le Guin* The Bloody Chamber, *Angela Carter* Yellowfish, *John Keeble*

NONFICTION: And No Birds Sang, *Farley Mowat* • Dreams in the Mirror, *Richard S. Kennedy* • Fin-de-Siècle Vienna, *Carl E. Schorske* Maugham, *Ted Morgan* • Misia, *Arthur Gold & Robert Fizdale* • Sex in History, *Reay Tannahill* • Show People, *Kenneth Tynan*

Best Sellers

FICTION

1. Princess Daisy, *Krantz (3 last week)*
2. The Bourne Identity, *Ludlum (5)*
3. The Devil's Alternative, *Forsyth (1)*
4. Smiley's People, *Le Carré (2)*
5. Portraits, *Freeman (6)*
6. Who's on First, *Buckley (9)*
7. The Top of the Hill, *Shaw (10)*
8. Memories of Another Day, *Robbins (7)*
9. Triple, *Follett (4)*
10. The Third World War, *Hackett, et al.*

NONFICTION

1. The Brethren, *Woodward & Armstrong (1)*
2. Donahue, *Donahue & Co. (2)*
3. Free to Choose, *Milton & Rose Friedman (3)*
4. All You Need to Know About the IRS, *Strassels with Wool (7)*
5. Anatomy of an Illness as Perceived by the Patient, *Cousins (6)*
6. On a Clear Day You Can See General Motors, *Wright (5)*
7. Aunt Erma's Cope Book, *Bombeck (4)*
8. The Pritikin Program for Diet and Exercise, *Pritikin with McGrady (8)*
9. How to Become Financially Independent by Investing in Real Estate, *Lowry*
10. White House Years, *Kissinger (10)*

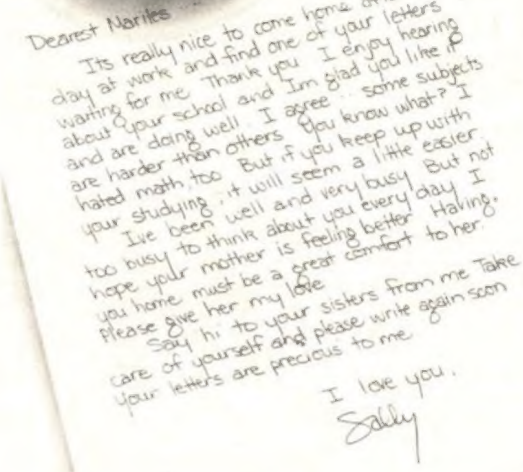
SALLY STRUTHERS' LOVE LETTER.

"Four years ago, I would not have been able to write this letter. Because Marites was an eight-year-old girl with little hope. Working to help support her poverty-stricken family, she had no dream of a better tomorrow.

"But today Marites has hope. She has nourishing meals and warm clothing. And she's going to school.

"I was able to sponsor her, thanks to Christian Children's Fund. To help give her the basic needs of life. Without taking her away from the family she dearly loves.

"For just $15 a month, you too can help a child like Marites.



"You can become a sponsor through Christian Children's Fund. You needn't send any money right away. Just send the coupon.

"We'll send you a child's picture and background information. We'll tell you how the child lives, what the child wears, and how your 50¢ a day can make a world of difference in a poor child's life. We'll explain how you can write to the child and receive very special letters in return.

"Please send in the coupon today to learn more about a child you can help. There is a child who is waiting to share letters of love with you."

For the love of a hungry child.

Dr. Verent J. Mills NTIM34
CHRISTIAN CHILDREN'S FUND, Inc., Box 26511, Richmond, Va. 23261

I wish to sponsor a ☐ boy ☐ girl. ☐ Choose any child who needs help.

Please send my information package today.
☐ I want to learn more about the child assigned to me. If I accept the child, I'll send my first sponsorship payment of $15 within 10 days. Or I'll return the photograph and other material so you can ask someone else to help.
☐ I prefer to send my first payment now, and I enclose my first monthly payment of $15.
☐ I cannot sponsor a child now but would like to contribute $_____

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

Member of American Council of Voluntary Agencies for Foreign Service, Inc.
Gifts are tax deductible. Canadians: Write 1407 Yonge St., Toronto, Ontario M4T 1Y8.
Statement of income and expenses available on request.

Christian Children's Fund, Inc.

Looking Askance at Ageism

Non-old Americans do not typically believe in euthanasia for everybody over 65 or 70, but a great many would agree with Pudd'nhead Wilson that "it is better to be a young June-bug than an old bird of paradise." The American worship of youthfulness, which has made big industries of facelift surgery and the hair dye trade, may seem vain but essentially harmless. Yet it has a seamier side. One outgrowth of the nation's aversion to aging has been a tendency to look askance at, and often down on, people in the later years of life. The attitude has lately been tagged with the awkward label ageism.

If only because of widespread ageism, Ronald Reagan's victories in the South and elsewhere should spark a brief moment of nonpartisan cheer among the nation's senior citizens. After all, the 69-year-old candidate did triumph at least briefly over the suspicion that anybody past middle age is a candidate for nothing but the pasture. To be sure, the issue of Reagan's age is not typical. It does make sense for voters to take a cold, actuarial look at anybody seeking the White House. But the more prevalent American way of judging the elderly is something else again.

GEOFFREY MOSS

That way is, in short, inconsistent and often unfair, and anybody clearly beyond the middle years is likely to run into it whether looking for a job, going to doctors (some of whom speak of the elderly as "old crocks") or just trying to enjoy existence. Americans, true, routinely honor older people for their supposed wisdom, but mainly in folklore. In reality, even though nobody can say for sure when old age begins, society is vaguely terrified of it and mystified by it. The result is that many older people wind up feeling that society would prefer them out of sight. And the increasing segregation of senior citizens in homogeneous retirement towns and nursing homes hints that this may often be true. Another hint can be found in the fact that depression is the commonest medical complaint of the obviously old.

It has long been plain that society has at least wanted older people out of productive life. Such was the meaning of the Social Security and retirement policies that began to roll forth in 1933. The message: 65 and out. While mandatory retirement has recently been relaxed, with the age advanced to 70, popular thinking still falsely tends to take age as a sure index of vitality. The stereotype of an old person as a doddering, drooling, irrelevant nuisance is much circulated. Beyond some uncertain year, people are often regarded as having little or no need for earthly pleasures, particularly sexual ones. Says Myrna Lewis, co-author of *Sex After Sixty:* "Children carry a double standard that older people should be monogamous or celibate just because they're old."

It may be that ageism, thanks to a backlash that has come from such groups as the Gray Panthers, is becoming less virulent. One ought to add that attitudes had better change. American society contains an ever swelling number and proportion of older people. Today nearly 25 million Americans, or 11.2% of the total, are over 65, and the ratio of that bracket is rising sharply. To foreclose senior citizens from society's respect and affection will mean more in the future than pain to the graying population. It will mean serious generational conflict for everybody.

Ageism existed, of course, long before the word for it. It works like other isms. Racism takes skin color as a determining sign of personality and character traits. Just so, ageism consists of taking a mere count of years as a sure gauge of somebody's capacity and vitality. But the troublesome truth is that the higher the age the less it dependably reveals about the human being. "The aged are a more diverse, heterogeneous group than any other," says Dr. Robert N. Butler, director of the National Institute on Aging. "One may be at different 'ages' at one and the same time in terms of mental capacity, physical health, endurance, creativity and emotions." Widespread failure to grasp such realities breeds ageism of the most noxious variety.

To decide by age alone that a person can no longer be of vital use to the world is ridiculous. Innumerable examples, highly visible, prove that the number of one's years is an unreliable index of drive, lucidity and creativity. Indeed, a good part of the world—Russia, China—is ruled by gerontocracies. And Pope John Paul II, at 59, is an exception to the more usual Roman Catholic practice of elevating the very old to run the world's largest church. England has remained conspicuous for its many vivacious nonagenarians long after the archetypal George Bernard Shaw passed from the scene at 94. Industriously alive people in their 70s or 80s or 90s abound everywhere.

Consider Actresses Lillian Gish, 83, Ruth Gordon, 83, Mae West, 87, Movie Director King Vidor, 85, Sculptor Henry Moore, 81, Artist Marc Chagall, 92. All still at their thing, in one way or another. Composer-Pianist Eubie Blake, 97, still knocks out ragtime. The talk of Santa Fe, N. Mex., persists that nearby Artist Georgia O'Keefe, 92, might marry her boyfriend, Juan Hamilton, 34.

Consider Composer Virgil Thomson, 83, Painter Joan Miró, 86, Psychiatrist Karl Menninger, 86, Litterateur Malcolm Cowley, 81, Novelist Rebecca West, 87. Vital one and all. Guitarist Andrés Segovia, 87, practices several hours a day. Environmental Guru Buckminster Fuller, 84, is on the road, lecturing and preaching, as much as an oldtime vaudeville star. Nimble Fred Astaire, 80, may have given up dancing but not romancing: he says he may marry Girlfriend Robyn Smith, 35, the jockey.

Lawyer John Jay McCloy, 84, is still advising national leaders and reports for daily duty at his New York City law office. Artist Louise Nevelson, 79, put together a fresh exhibit of her work only last year. Atlanta Board of Education President Benjamin Mays, 84, is at work on a book he plans to finish by age 87. Cincinnati Financier Irvin Westheimer, who founded the organization called Big Brothers in 1903, was still talking new ideas when he celebrated his 100th birthday in 1979.

Case closed. If all possible examples were catalogued they would no longer seem exceptional. Finally, it is condescending to express amazement when older people go on living life. The oldtimers themselves are mostly amazed that their vitality seems to surprise their juniors. It is fair to assume, in the end, that the reactions of the young to the presence of the aged include a good deal of buried awe and even fear. Aging remains, after all, mysterious, its processes far from clearly understood by science. Research has pinned down some things about aging, however. One thing is that the helpless senility that is part of the common stereotype of the aged is not common at all in real life. In fact, not more than 8% of old people suffer from it.

It is ignorance of that truth, among others, that sets the stage for ageism, that patchwork of prejudices and predispositions. This ism, like others, is likely to be ameliorated only by the outcry of reality. It will not be banished by edict. It will remain for individuals to prove, by the sheer living of life, that habitual beliefs about the meaning of age are often at variance with the truths of the heart. — ***Frank Trippett***

36 Pintos in Five Families. Get the Picture?

We've sold 2½ million Pintos in the past ten years. That's more than any other small car in America.* So we decided to celebrate with a family reunion. Five families to be exact. And between them, they account for some 36 Pintos. Which is a pretty good sign that Pinto's doing a lot of things right for these folks.

One of the things Pinto does best is provide the kind of mileage a family needs these days. A single 13-gallon fill-up gives Pinto an estimated driving range of over 300 miles. Hard to believe? Just look at these 1980 EPA figures.

(24) EPA EST. MPG 38 HWY. EST. MPG For comparison. Your mileage and range may differ depending on speed, distance, and weather. Actual highway mileage will probably be lower than estimate. Wagon and California ratings are lower.

Pinto's equally impressive when it comes to standard features. Like steel-belted radial tires. Rack and pinion steering. An electric rear window defroster. Bucket seats. And some 36 other good things.

And Pinto wraps it all up for a very reasonable sticker price. Which you'll discover at your Ford Dealer. Because that's where you can get into the picture by buying or leasing a 1980 Pinto.

*Small cars and wagons under 100" wheelbase.

FORD PINTO

FORD DIVISION Ford

NEW COMPUTER SPACE COMMAND. NOW THE BEST ZENITH EVER IS EVEN BETTER.

The best Zenith ever–System 3.

With a Tri-Focus picture tube for the sharpest picture in Zenith history. With a Triple-Plus chassis, designed to be our most reliable ever. With Color Sentry for rich, real color automatically. With Electronic Power Sentry to protect critical components and save energy.

And now you can get System 3 with Computer Space Command.

The most advanced remote control in Zenith history.

Direct access to 105 channels, with the cable TV switch. Precise volume control. Even mute. Plus Zenith's exclusive Zoom for instant close-ups. Plus all Computer Space Command sets are cable-ready. No need for a converter.

System 3. The best Zenith ever. Now even better.

ZENITH

The quality goes in before the name goes on.®

SYSTEM 3

Shown: The Showcase, SL2561X. Ultra-contemporary styling in a bronze-tinted acrylic cabinet. Metal finished frame on tops and ends. Brushed aluminum base. Simulated TV picture.